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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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CHEAP!
APER!
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Cambria Freeman
EBENSBURG
FRIDAY

Auditor's Notices.
Stray and similar N
Business Items, first
subsequent insertion
Resolutions or proce
or society, and communi
tion, is any matter of limited
must be paid for as advertise
Job Printing of all kind neat, and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

PSET SALE,

Commencing first week of June.

Scotch people and old-time folks all know what is the meaning of an pset sale." It is a term used when things are to be sold out to close ates, partnerships, etc.

We propose a sale of this nature. The prosperous season so far this r, the largest we have ever had, encourages us to

Ring all the Bells,

ND CALL THE PEOPLE IN TO CLOSE OUT BEFORE THE 4th OF JULY, ALL OF THE

$750,000 OF MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING.

We want to sell out to make purchases for fall.
We want to sell out to keep plenty work going.
We want to sell out to make some changes.
We want to sell out to start again with a new stock.
We want to sell out to do a larger business than ever.

We never stop at anything

to carry out our plans when we are in the right, and if the prices must be cut down, to gather the people,

Down go the Prices.

If we sacrifice our profits for one month, the people have done gen- ly by us for many years, and we are satisfied.

IN A NUT-SHELL, THIS IS IT.

The practical point of all this is a radical reduction in prices from to-d. They are cut, some ten, some twenty, some thirty per cent., ame, on goods prepared specially for this sale, not at all. Compared April 1st the average reduction is twenty-five per cent. Of the 00 merchandise now held by us, about $500,000 is involved in this From the great list which might be made we only quote three items or, namely:

pairs of men's Cassimere Pantaloons, made and making, strong, durable; lately worth $3.50, now $2.42.

en's suits, real standard Sawyer's Cassimere, made and making; rice $15.00, now $12.50.

00 men's suits, eight styles, every garment freshly made; some of sold freely at $12.00, $9.25.

Our intent to-day is simply to tell all the people that quick trade s are on all our clothing for this sale.

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OAK HALL,

S. E. Corner Sixth and Market Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.

ORGANS

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SINGER MACHINE
Equal to any Singer in the Market.

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(6-2-6m.*) Buck's Mills, Allegheny Twp.

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This brand of Tobacco, though but a short time on the market, is already the favorite with many chewers. Made from selected leaf and with best sweetening, it is a capital article and specially suited to the Pennsylvania taste. For sale by all dealers. Send for sample to the manufacturers.
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AMERICA.

BY JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

Read at the Reunion of the Army of the Potomac, at Detroit, on June 15, 1882.

Nor War nor Peace, forever old and young,
But Strength, my theme, whose song is yet unsung,
The People's Strength,—the deep alluring dream
Of truths that seethe below the truths that seem.

The buried ruins of dead empires seek,
Of Indian, Syrian, Persian, Roman, Greek:
From shattered capital and frieze upraise
The stately structure of their golden days:
Their laws occult, their priests and prophets ask,
Their altars search, their oracles unmask,
Their parable from birth to burial see,
The acorn germ, the growth, the dense-leafed tree,
A world of riant life; the sudden day
When like a new strange glory shone decay,
A golden glow amid the green; the change
From branch to branch at life's receding range,
Till nothing stands of towering strength and pride
Save naked trunk and arms whose veins are dried,
And these, too, crumble till no sign remain
To mark its place upon the wind-swept plain.

Why died the empires? Like the forest trees
Did nature doom them? or did slow disease
Assail their roots and poison all their springs?

The old-time story answers: nobles, kings,
Have made and been the State, their names alone
Its history holds; its wealth, its wars, their own.
Their wanton will could raise, enrich, condemn;
The toiling millions lived and died for them.
Their fortunes rose in conquest, fell in guilt;
The people never owned them, never built.

Those olden times! how many words are spent
In weak regret and shallow argument
To prove them wiser, happier than our own!
The oldest moment that the world has known
Is passing now. Those vaunted times were young:
Their wisdom from unlettered peasants sprung;
Their laws from nobles arrogant and rude;
Their justice force, their whole achievement crude.
With men the old are wise: why change the rule
When nations speak, and send the old to school?

Respect the past for all the good it knew:
Give noble lives and struggling truths their due;
But ask, what freedom knew the common men
Who served and bled and won the victories then?
The leaders are immortal, but the hordes
They led to death were simply human swords,
Unknowing what they fought for, why they fell.

What change has come? Imperial Europe tell!
Death's warders cry from twenty centuries' peaks;
Plataea's field the word of Plevna speaks:
The martial draft still wastes the peasant farms,
A dozen kings, five million men in arms;
The earth mapped out estate-like, hedged with steel;
In neighboring schools the children bred to feel
Unnatural hate, disjoined in speech and creed;
The forges roaring for the armies' need;
The cities moulded by the people dined
With scowling forts and roadways undermined;
At every bastioned frontier, every state,
Suspicion, sworded, standing by the gate!

But turn our eyes from those oppressive lands:
Behold, one country all defenceless stands,
One nation-continent, from East to West,
With riches heaped upon her bounteous breast;
Her mines, her marts, her skill of hand and brain,
That bring Aladdin's dreams to light again!

Where sleep the conquerors? Here is chance for spoil:
Such unwatched fields, such endless, thoughtless toil!
Vain dream of olden time! The robber strength
That swept its will is overmatched at length.
Here, not with swords but smiles the people greet
The foreign spy in harbor, granary, street;
Here towns unguarded lie, for here alone
Nor caste, nor king, nor privilege is known.
For home the farmer ploughs, the miner delves,
A land of toilers, toiling for themselves;
A land of cities, which no fortress shields,
Whose open streets, reach out to fertile fields;
Whose roads are shaken by no armies' tread;
Whose only camps are cities of the dead!

Go stand at Arlington, the graves among:
No ramparts, cannons there, no banners hung,
No threat above the Capital, no blare
To warn the senators the guns are there.
But never yet was city fortified
Like that sad height above Potomac's tide;
There never yet was eloquence in speech
Like those ten thousand stones, a name on each;
No guards e'er pressed such claim on court or king
As these Pretorians to our Senate bring:
The Army of Potomac never lay
So full of strength as in its camp to-day!

On fatal Chaeronea's field the Greeks
A lion raised,—a somber tomb that speaks
No word, no name,—an emblem of the pride
Of those who ruled the insect host that died.

But by her soldiers' graves Columbia proves
How fast toward morn the night of manhood moves.
Those low white lines at Gettysburg remain,
The sacred record of her humblest slain,
Where children's children in their time will come
To view with pride their heroe-father's tomb,
While down the ages runs the patriot line
Till rich tradition makes each tomb a shrine.

Our standing army these, with spectre glaives,
Our fortressed towns their battle-ordered graves.
Here sleep our valiant, sown like dragon's teeth;
Here newborn sons renew the pious wreath;
Here proud Columbia bends, with tear-stirred mouth,
To kiss their blood-seal, binding North and South,
Two clasping hands upon the knot they tied
When Union lived and human Slavery died.

Who doubt our strength or measure it with those
Whose armed millions wait for coming foes,
They judge by royal standards, that depend
On hireling hands to threaten or defend,
That keep their war-dogs chained in time of peace,
And dread a foe scarce less than their release.

Who hunt wild beasts with cheetahs, fiercely tame,
Must watch their hounds as well as fear their game.

Around our veterans hung no dread or doubt
When thrice a million men were mustered out.
As scattered seed in new-ploughed land, or flakes
Of Spring-time snow that fall in smiling lakes,
Our war-born soldiers sank into the sea
Of peaceful life and fruitful energy.
No sign remained of that vast army, save
In field and street new workmen, bronzed and grave;
Some whittling teamsters still in army vest;
Some quiet citizens with medalled breast.

So died the hatred of our brother-feud;
The conflict o'er, the triumph was subdued.
What victor king e'er spared the vanquished foe?
How much of mercy did strong Prussia show
When anguished Paris in the dust lay prone?
The German trumpet rang above her moan,
The clink of Uhlan spurs her temples knew;
Her Arch of Triumph spanned their triumph, too.

Not thus, O South! when thy proud head was low,
Thy passionate heart laid open to the foe,—
Not thus, Virginia, did thy victors meet
At Appomattox him who bore defeat:
No brutal show abased thine honored State;
Grant turned from Richmond at the very gate!

O Land, magnanimous, republican!
The last for Nationhood, the first for Man!
Because thy lines by Freedom's self were laid,
Profound the sin to change or retrograde.
From base to cresting let thy work be new;
'Twas not by aping foreign ways it grew.
To struggling people give at least applause;
Let equities, not precedents, subtend your laws;
Like rays from that great Eye the altars show,
That fall triangular, free states should grow,
The soul above, the brain and hand below.
Believe that strength lies not in steel or stone;
That perils wait the land whose heavy throne,
Though ringed by swords and rich with tilled show,
Is based on fettered misery below;
That nations grow where every class unites
For common interests and common rights;
Where no caste barrier stays the poor man's son,
Till, step by step, the topmost height is won;
Where every hand subscribes to every rule,
And free as air are voice, and vote, and school!

A Nation's years are centuries! Let Art
Portray thy First, and Liberty will start
From every field in Europe at the sight.
"Why stand these thrones between us and the light?"
Strong men shall ask: "Who built these frontier towers
To bar out men of kindred blood with ours?"

O, this thy work, Republic! this thy health,
To prove man's birthright to a commonwealth;
To teach the people to be strong and wise,
Till armies, nations, nobles, royalties,
Are laid at rest, with all their fears and hates;
Till Europe's thirteen Monarchies are States,
Without a barrier and without a throne,
Of one grand Federation like our own!

REMARKABLE TREES.

BY JASPER T. JENNINGS.

The vegetable world produces many striking examples of wonder and admiration. The study of botany is a deep one; and the strange and mysterious processes of plant life has ever been a subject of research and investigation for the philosopher and student of science. The manner in which the elements are drawn from the soil and prepared in ten thousand different forms and combinations by the little chemical laboratories of Nature, has ever engaged his earnest attention. There is yet much to be learned in this department of physical science, and as we delve deeper into the subject we soon become convinced how small a part of the mighty laws and operations of Nature are really known. Every new discovery made, however, and every new principle that appears to unfold itself to the mind, proclaims more and more the grand and harmonious work of the great Creator.

But we have not space in the present paper to enter into a description of the strange and curious processes of vegetable life, and so we proceed to present an account of a few of the more wonderful examples to be met with in this branch of external nature. We will commence the list with the stately and beautiful magnolia of Florida. This remarkable flowering tree, concerning which so much has been said and written, is a gigantic species of southern laurel. When covered with its large white flowers, some of which are said to be eight or nine inches in diameter, it presents a magnificent appearance; and its fragrace fills the air with perfume to the distance of half a mile away. It is often tall and graceful in form, though its size and beauty has frequently been much exaggerated. The largest specimens are said to attain the height of one hundred feet; and the top forms a perfect cone. It will hardly compare in size with northern sugar maple, or sycamore, the cottonwood, or the stately ash. The wood is soft, of little value, and the thick bark is smooth, like that of the beech, and of a whitish color. The leaves somewhat resemble those of the orange tree, though larger and thicker, and, while the upper surface is smooth and glossy, as though it had been oiled, the under side is covered with a soft, yellowish down.

The live oak is also a remarkable tree, exceeding in the number and magnitude of its branches that of any other tree on the American Continent. These put forth at the height of about fifteen feet from the ground, and spread out, in some instances, to the distance of fifty paces on a side. The wood, which is hard and tough, forms a valuable material for ship building. It is a native of the Southern States.

The tallipot palm, of Ceylon and the East Indies, is chiefly noted for its immense leaves. The largest of these form stupendous fans, often twenty feet in length by fifteen across, and are the largest leaves of any known species of vegetation. They are large enough to shelter a whole family; and the natives often use them for tents and umbrellas to shield them from the rain, and the scorching rays of the midday tropical sun. The tree grows straight and symmetrical, to about a hundred feet in height, and is said to blossom and bear fruit but once during its existence.

The upas, or poison tree of Java, has been rendered famous by the many marvelous and incredible stories that were once told concerning it. It was said, and believed by many in former times, that its poisonous fumes struck dead every living creature that came within a circle of many miles of where it grew: and that the ground all about was strewn with the dead carcasses and bleaching bones of men and animals. How people could go and see and come back alive to tell the story, was not told. Scientific travelers, unterrified by the reports of the superstitious natives, finally visited the spot and the fabulous stories were soon set at naught. The region was found to be of great fertility and beauty; and the design of the natives in spreading terrible stories about the deadly upas was, in all probability, to keep foreigners away. The tree is tall and beautiful in appearance, and produces a sort of yellow frothy juice, which is said to be poisonous.

There is a curious specimen of the vegetable creation, found growing among the rugged and barren mountain sides of South America, denominated the cow tree. Warm summer showers, generally so essential for vegetable growth, are rarely known in the vicinity; yet this singular production, with apparently dry and withered branches, is a reservoir of human food. The natives make incisions in the bark, and a milky juice, somewhat resembling that of the milk-weed, exudes in abundance. Most vegetable juices of this description are nauseating or poisonous; but the milk of the cow-tree is said to be sweet and nutritious.

In the West Indies there is another curious production, termed the cabbage-tree. It is a large tree, from four to six feet in diameter at the base, and generally rises straight as a plumb line to a height of from one to two hundred feet. Scarcely a leaf or branch puts out until near the top, where it assumes a different color, and a thick cluster of light, leafy branches, about fifteen feet in length, set out in all directions. The light, zephyr-like beeeze causes these lofty branches to rise and fall in gentle undulations, like an immense plume of feathers; but in times of high wind the tall trunk sways about, and bends over as though it would bow to the earth. Above the crest of waving plumes, crowning the summit of all, is the cabbage; the taste of which closely resembles the common vegetable of the same name, raised in our gardens. As every one of these wonderful cabbages obtained destroys the life of the tree, it has become a very rare and costly dish, prepared only on some grand entertainment of the rich; and the time is probably not far distant when this already rare tree will be unknown among the living existence of vegetable productions.

Some of the most remarkable examples of vegetation found on the globe are produced in China. Among these is the tallow-tree; a small tree with brilliant red and purple leaves. When seen from a little distance it presents a strange and beautiful checkered appearance. The blossoms are yellow, and the little white grains of vegetable tallow, which are enclosed in husks, are picked out and manufactured into candles.

The most universally used wood in China is the bamboo. This is an immense reed, which enters into all the occupations, trades and professions of the empire. Chairs, tables, bedsteads, and nearly all the articles of furniture, from that of the humblest fisherman to the richest mandarin, are fashioned from this material; and by splitting and grinding it is worked into ropes, cords, and twine, and it is even manufactured into sailcloth and paper. Probably no tree on earth is worked into a greater multiplicity than the bamboo; and were great reed, it would seem th chinery of the Chinese g stop.

The camphor-tree is one the Chinese trees. It is f or less in scat tered patch of the river. It is a giga rel, sometimes attaining or six feet, and with bra feet in circumference. generally very broad a specimens can now be f feet in height. The Cl to a height of three hu circumference so grea their arms extended it. The wood is dry, used somewhat in bu tained by steeping th

The varnish-tree, from which the beautiful Japan varnish is made, is also a native of China and Japan. It is a smallish tree, slightly resembling the ash in appearance, with light-green, laurel-shaped leaves. The varnish exudes in the night, from incisions made in the bark, and as it is very poisonous, the workmen are obliged to perform their labor with caution, often rubbing their bodies with a prepared oil, inclosing their hands in long gloves and their heads in linen veils. It is thought by some that an exaggerated account of these precantions concerning the poison varnish tree might have given rise to the fabled story of the deadly upas.

Still another remarkable production of China is the oil-tree. This is a small shrub-like tree, often cultivated on the tea plantations. The seeds are said to yield a great abundance of pure and esculent oil. It produces a profusion of beautiful white blossoms, and, when in full bloom, an orchard of these trees appears like a grove covered with snow. In size and general appearance it greatly resembles the American cherry-tree.

Near the little town of Orotava, on the island of Teneriffe, is the famous dragon-tree; seen and described by Humboldt, the great scientific traveler. Near the ground it is forty-eight feet in circumference, and at the height of ten feet its diameter is twelve feet. At a short distance above the ground the huge trunk divides into a great number of curious branches, each bearing a single tuft of bright green leaves at the top. The entire height is only sixty feet; and the maze of uplifted branches, all appearing so nearly alike, and all uniting to the huge trunk at a single point, presents a strange and peculiar aspect. Its growth is very slow; and some have thought it must have required a thousand years to have reached maturity. Humboldt calculated it was one of the oldest specimens of vegetable life on the globe.

One of the most wonderful productions of the vegetable world is the banyan-tree. It is a native of Hindostan and Cochin, China; and has been looked upon with reverence and wonder in past and present ages. There is no other tree that resembles it in outward form or general appearance. The strong lateral branches that reach out from the trunk send down numerous shoots that take root in the ground, and form new trunks. In this way a grove is soon formed around the parent stem, and eventually a forest, as it were, arises, all connected, and formed of a single tree. One of the largest of these curious trees now standing, is on an island in the Nerbuddah River, Hindostan. It has three hundred and fifty large trunks, and three thousand small ones; covers seven acres of ground, and furnishes shelter for seven thousand people. In clearing away these trees, the numerous trunks are all girdled, or cut, when it withers, and soon commences to decay. When it becomes dry, fire is applied, and often the whole mass is consumed.

One of the most stupendous trees in the world is the African baobab. Near the mouth of the Senegal River there is a huge specimen of this tree, thirty feet in diameter. The massive trunk is short, and the ponderous branches spread out in all directions, producing a vast, rounded top, large enough for a small forest. It is supposed to be nearly ten thousand years old. When covered with a luxuriant green foliage, and a profusion of snowy blossoms, it presents a truly magnificent appearance; and the traveler can hardly believe, until he has made a near inspection, that so great a mass of verdure and flowers is owned and upheld by a single stem. The superstitious natives often gather about the spot and celebrate the opening of its flowers with religious rights and heathen ceremonies.

The tallest trees on the globe are said to be in Australia. A fallen tree in Gippsland measures four hundred and thirty-five feet in length; and in the Victoria section two forest monsters are now standing, one of which is estimated to be two hundred and thirty-five, and the other four hundred and fifty feet in height.

In Skowhegan, Maine, there is an immense russet apple-tree, over four and one-half feet in diameter. It was planted in 1762. Seven feet from the ground five huge branches put forth, each averaging some thirty-five feet in length. The entire top is about sixty-three feet across; and the average yield of apples has been about thirty bushels yearly.

In 1825, an enormous black walnut-tree blew down near the sight of the present village of Silver Creek, in Southwestern New York. It was hollow; and eighteen feet of the but-end was sawed off, roofed over, and fitted for a saloon. Ten or twelve persons could easily stand within at the same time. Although so majestic in proportions, the shell was thin and light, and, after remaining for some time as the wonder of the region it was carried to several of our Atlantic cities, where it drew crowds daily, and, ultimately, it was transported across the ocean, and exhibited in London, Paris, and other European cities, where it was represented as a specimen of American vegetation.

The largest chestnut-tree in the country is said to be growing on the farm of Solomon Merkle, in Berks county, Pennsylvania. It is described as being forty feet in circumference at the base, and is estimated to contain seventeen cords of wood. Steps are fastened between the limbs, by means of which an easy ascent can be made to the top.

Trees of enormous proportions are mentioned by the ancient writers; among which were the far-famed cedars of Lebanon. The mountain was probably once covered with a giant forest composed of this noble tree; but when Solomon built his great temple thirty thousand men were sent among them with their axes, and the glory of the renowned Lebanon forest was soon leveled to the dust. Only a few specimens are now left standing, and these are much smaller than some of the temple. The largest upon the spot may feet in diameter feet in height. At a round large spreading the tree a somewhat similar to those of wood works free. The Temple the seven wonbuilt of cedar. in which Lenty soldiers, gh the night. trees is the but is heavy such a vast area, that arms spread a numerous oaks of the forest appear insignificant in comparison. It often grows in the most inaccessible situations, and the best timber is procured only by great difficulty. The largest log ever cut in Honduras was, when squared, seventeen feet long, four feet and nine inches wide, five feet and four inches thick, measured five thousand one hundred and sixty-eight feet, board measure, and weighed fifteen tons. Its uses are well known. The wood is firm and solid, and susceptible of a high degree of polish. Sometimes, when the grain is unusually beautiful it commands a very high price. On one occasion, we are told that three logs, thirty-eight inches square, and fifteen feet long, brought fifteen thousand dollars. The wood, which was of exquisite beauty and closeness, was cut up into thin veneers for the most costly piano-fortes.

The celebrated taxodium, of Chapultepec, in Mexico, was one hundred and seventeen feet in circumference, and was thought to be over five thousand years old.

The largest tree of which history furnishes any record is the great chestnut tree of Mount Ætna. It was said to be sixty-four feet in diameter; and so great was its renown that it was marked in all the ancient maps. As late as 1770, when it was visited by Brydone, the interior of the huge trunk was all decayed; and it was divided into several monster trees, with bark and branches only on the outer side; though traces of its having once been united in one prodigious forest monarch were plainly apparent, both above and below the surface. Later a public road was made through it, wide enough for two coaches to drive abreast. A hut was also built in the interior, for the accommodation of the wandering nut gatherers of the vicinity. This noted tree was probably several thousand years old; and quite likely it had passed its meridian long before the tyrant Nero reigned in Rome, or before Julius Cæsar went on his eventful journey to Gaul and Briton. But time in its steady and undeviating march finally levels all things; and the great chestnut has long since passed into a venerable ruin. Centuries ago, before decay had commenced, it was looked upon as the glory of the forest; and it was visited by thousands, from all quarters of the then known world. But its fame and greatness are known no more. Like the mighty empires of Greece and Rome its grandeur and magnificence has passed away, and we know of its former existence only as we read the records of the past.—*Ballou's Monthly Magazine for July.*

A SAGACIOUS DONKEY.—In no part of the world, probably, is the patient animal, which is too often treated with cruelty, so well cared for as in Spain. In this country the donkey and the mule are petted and become great favorites, and among the peasantry they are almost looked upon as members of the household. As showing the wonderful influence which kind treatment will exercise, especially on the donkey, we are told that a Spanish peasant who possessed one was in the habit of journeying from his home to the city of Madrid for the purpose of conveying milk to the customers whom he supplied there; and every morning he and his donkey with laden panniers went their accustomed round. One day, however, the peasant became ill, and having no one to send, was in rather a serious dilemma; whereupon his wife suggested that the donkey should be dispatched alone. Accordingly the panniers were filled as usual with the pans of milk; a piece of paper was attached, requesting customers to measure their own milk and return the cans, and the donkey started off. In a short time the faithful creature returned with the empty cans, having duly performed his errand; and not only did it continue to do so for several days, but its master afterward learned that it did not merely go the usual round, and trust to the customers coming out to it in the road, but had the sagacity to go up to their doors and ring their bells (which in Spain often pull downward) with its mouth,

GNADENHUTTEN.

STORY OF THE MASSACRE OF THE MORAVIAN INDIANS.

Gnadenhutten, when translated, means "tents of grace," and at this quiet spot with a holy name was perpetrated a wholesale butchery of innocent people which will always remain a foul blot on the early history of Ohio. Twenty-nine men, twenty-seven women and thirty-four children were slaughtered. Two buildings were selected for the horrible purpose, the women and babes being killed in one, the men and boys in the other. It is recorded that they died almost cheerfully, the hymns and prayers of those about to perish mingling with the death groans of their unhappy companions. The story of the crime and the circumstances which led up to it form an interesting but awful chapter in the chronicles of the time.

In order that our readers may thoroughly comprehend the significance of the event it is necessary to go back to the year 1750. It was then that David Zeisberger, the Moravian missionary, a man of rare piety, faith and purity, was pursuing his great work among the Indian tribes. He suffered hardships in the wilderness; he endured ill-treatment at the hands of the savage tribes whom he had resolved to convert, and never was heard to murmur a complaint. He worked wonders. Going among the heathen he found them demoralized by whisky sold to them by white traders, wicked and unscrupulous. He gently persuaded them to relinquish liquor, and pointed out its evil effects so forcibly that whole tribes yielded to the fascination of his eloquence and the weight of his arguments. From being frenzied brutes they became sober and reasonable people. His influence spread rapidly from nation to nation. Thousands, in fact, embraced Christianity; Zeisberger's enthusiasm and piety carried all before them. In 1760 great progress had been made and the missions were flourishing. But that same year events occurred which greatly put back the work of conversion. The Moravian Indians were accused of being concerned in Pontiac's conspiracy. He was a brave and famous Ottawa chieftain, who organized a plot among the various Indian tribes to murder at a given time the English garrisons at all points.—This was discovered, and, though it was never proved that the Moravian Indians took the slightest part in the conspiracy, they were persecuted as much as if they had.—The Scotch-Irish settlers on the Pennsylvania frontier treated them with great harshness and severity. They pretended to believe—or perhaps were, in fact, so ignorant and bigoted to believe—that the Indians were the Canaanites of the New World, and that the existing war had come upon the colonies as a judgment for failing to totally exterminate the native tribes. The Moravian Indians, being kind and gentle, were very naturally fit and fair quarry for these highly civilized white settlers.

An interesting chapter in the history of their early persecutions is that which treats of the narrow escape from extermination of a considerable body of the Moravian Indians. The threats against those who had settled on the Pennsylvania frontier were of so deadly a nature that David Zeisberger advised them to denver up their arms and march to Philadelphia. They sought refuge in the military quarters there, but the soldiers threatened to kill them if they did not go away. The poor refugees were mobbed by an excited and angry rabble, and the streets rang with yells and shouts which sounded as fierce as the warwhoop of the savages. Zeisberger was with them all the time, standing by them and encouraging them. A goodly number of Quakers, who had suffered their share of cruelty and persecution not so long before, also took the poor Indians by the hand, heedless of the groans and curses of the mob. They were finally removed to an island in the river as a measure of precaution. Their lives were providentially preserved. A body of Scotch-Irish, several hundred strong, from Lancaster, calling themselves the "Paxton Boys," after butchering a number of Conestoga Indians, who had sought protection in a jail, marched toward Philadelphia with the avowed object of killing all the Moravian refugees. Zeisberger and others prevailed upon them to relinquish their murderous designs, and so the poor Indians escaped with their lives on that occasion. Some of them, it is true, were reserved for a worse fate and were brutally killed in the Tuscarawas Valley. Meanwhile the Indians were taken off the island and conveyed to the upper Susquehanna region, beyond the Wyoming Valley, where they built the hamlet of Friedenshutten, or "Tents of Peace." About 1768 Zeisberger established stations on the Alleghany and Beaver rivers.

It was in 1760 that a number of Moravian Indians settled in the Tuscarawas Valley.—They worked hard tilling the fertile soil and living lives of exemplary frugality and industry. The settlement flourished, and Indians flocked from the extreme West to the pleasant tract in eastern Ohio. For ten years all went well. The country abounded in rich fields of waving corn. Each house had its garden and orchard; peace and prosperity prevailed. In 1780 the British incited a body of Delawares, commanded by Captain Pipe, against the little colony of Gnadenhutten. They were joined by a party of Wyandottes, and they broke up the settlement, carrying the Indians to Sandusky, and their teachers to Detroit, the seat of the British headquarters. It was in the following year that the slaughter took place, and this was how it came about. The poor people, who had been so cruelly kidnapped from their homes at Gnadenhutten, left acres and acres of corn standing in the fields. A party was chosen to return to harvest it, and they accordingly took up their quarters in their old houses which had not been destroyed. Just at the time of their return some hostile Indians murdered a white settler and all his family. The frontiersmen were immediately up in arms. Although the Moravian Indians were guiltless of blood, they accused them of aiding and abetting the crime and determined to make an example of them. David Williamson seemed to be the moving spirit among them. He organized a band, and with craft in the head and murder in the heart rode into the Tuscarawas Valley and surrounded the Indians. With friendly smiles and smooth promises they greeted their victims. Dissembling their true purposes they pretended that they were solicitous as to their safety and wished them well. They finally induced them to give up whatever arms they had, under the pretense of taking care of them, and promised to conduct them to a place where they would be free to pursue their avocations without molestation. The guileless Indians, to the number of ninety, were completely deceived. They trusted implicitly in the word of the white men, and at their suggestions set fire to a number of their houses in order to prevent them becoming harboring places for the hostile and fighting Indians. After they had surrendered their arms, the fell purpose of their captors soon became manifest. They were made prisoners, bound hand and foot, and confined to several of the houses.

Then a council of war was held and various methods of putting them to death were discussed. Their fate was soon decided, but it took a little further time to determine the fittest mode of butchery. One excited frontiersman suggested that they should be securely confined in two large houses and burned alive. The idea was met with shouts of approval, but one who had an eye for future glory advised that the victims be tomahawked and scalped. He said that it was only right and fair that they should have some trophies of their campaign, and what more appropriate than the bleeding scalps of the doomed Christian Indians? Though approving cries were recorded to the man who proposed burning them to death it is written that the scalping and tomahawking suggestion was received with even a greater demonstration of delight. It was at once adopted. The following morning was appointed for the bloody deed, and the Indians were told that they must die on the morrow. At first they were inclined to treat the affair as a joke. They could not believe that the whites were capable of such barbarity. The demeanor of their captors, however, soon showed that it was no laughing matter.—They realized that they must die. How did they behave? Never was truer heroism manifested than by that band of unlettered Indians who had nothing but faith to buoy them up. The night was passed in prayer. Hymns of praise were chanted and each one cried in encouraging the other to face death with Christian fortitude. They had been divided in two parties and imprisoned in two large houses. The murderers kept watch outside. The plaintive hymns of the doomed Indians ascended heavenward, but produced no softening effect upon the hardened hearts of the white savages.

At sunrise preparations for the crime were made. Two buildings were selected, and were most appropriately called "slaughter houses." The men and boys were to be killed in one, and the women and babes in the other. All being ready the slaughter began. Never had the sun risen on a more inhuman spectacle. The butchers were white men, presumably Christians; the victims red men, women and children, who had done no wrong. Babes torn from their mothers' arms, brained with tomahawks and scalped in sight of their shrieking and heart-broken parents. The slayers almost waded in blood. After the children had been dispatched came the women's turn. Dragged one by one by their long dark hair in the centre of the shambles they were soon hurried into eternity by one quick and stunning blow from a tomahawk. Their scalps were then cut off after the most approved Indian fashion. The white men were intoxicated with the slaughter. While the women and babes were being thus brutally slain in one house, the men and older boys met with a similar fate in another. It is useless to dwell on the horrible crime. After ninety victims had been dispatched, David Williamson and his gang marched back to their homes. David Zeisberger was horror-stricken when he heard of the massacre. He did not, however, refuse his efforts to convert and civilize the Indians. It is recorded that after a lapse of sixteen years some of his converts led by Zeisberger returned to the Tuscarawas and settled there one more. Their stay was short. The influx of the whites was so great, the temptation of rum so strong, the outrages so frequent that the fertile valley was soon forsaken by the Indians, who retired first to Canada, and then to the Moravian mission station in Kansas. The good and pious Zeisberger died in 1808, having labored for sixty years among the red men.

WISE WORDS.—Nothing comes of violence. Without grace the works of the law are naught.

Happiness is always the inaccessible castle which sinks to ruin when we set foot on it.

No furniture is so charming as books, even if you never open them or read a single word.

The power to do great things generally arises from the willingness to do little things.

In all sciences the errors precede the truths, and it is better they should go first than last.

Without courage there cannot be truth, and without truth there can be no other virtue.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.

He who comes up to his own idea of greatness must always have had a very low standard of it in his mind.

Instruction does not prevent waste of time or mistakes; and mistakes themselves are often the best teachers of all.

Beware what you say of others, because you only reveal yourself thereby. A man doesn't think to look behind the door unless he has sometimes stood there himself.

Experience always leads to modesty when wisely used. It never leads to boastful confidence or to self-idolatry. It has been too often rebuked to claim infallibility, and too often humiliated to set up a primacy that may not be challenged.

Sometimes there are living beings in nature as beautiful as in romance. Reality surpasses imagination; and we see breathing, brightening and moving before our eyes sights dearer to our hearts than any we ever beheld in the land of sleep.

AN exchange thinks there is something in advertising after all: "Ask some men for an advertisement and they will answer that they don't believe in advertising—a paper is never read. Let a man be caught kissing his neighbor's wife or trying to hold up the side of a barn some dark night and his tone changes immediately, and if a printing office is in a garret of a seventeen-story building he will climb to the top to beg the editor to keep quiet—don't publish it in the paper."

AN aggrieved party wanted a certain editor to apologize for saying that he was half drunk on a certain occasion. The editor agreed to do so, and this is the way it appeared: "We stated last week that Mr. B. was not fit to be a public officer as he was half drunk all the time. We wish to correct the above, as every one knows that Mr. B. never does anything by halves."

E CAMBRIA FREEMAN
Is Published Weekly at
ENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,
BY H. A. McPIKE.
anteed Circulation - 1,116.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
er, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " if not p'd within year.. 2.25
persons residing outside the county additional per year will be charged to
ge.
o event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood at the time forward.
p for your paper before you stop it, if you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XVI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 23, 1882. NUMBER 22.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$1.00
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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

PSET SALE,

Commencing first week of June.

Scotch people and old-time folks all know what is the meaning of an "pset sale." It is a term used when things are to be sold out to close ates, partnerships, etc.

We propose a sale of this nature. The prosperous season so far this r, the largest we have ever had, encourages us to

Ring all the Bells,

ND CALL THE PEOPLE IN TO CLOSE OUT BEFORE THE 4th OF JULY, ALL OF THE

$750,000 OF MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING.

We want to sell out to make purchases for fall.
We want to sell out to keep plenty work going.
We want to sell out to make some changes.
We want to sell out to start again with a new stock.
We want to sell out to do a larger business than ever.

Ve never stop at anything

to carry out our plans when we are in the right, and if the prices must be cut down, to gather the people,

Down go the Prices.

n if we sacrifice our profits for one month, the people have done gen- ly by us for many years, and we are satisfied.

IN A NUT-SHELL, THIS IS IT.

The practical point of all this is a radical reduction in prices from e lot. They are cut, some ten, some twenty, some thirty per cent., some, on goods prepared specially for this sale, not at all. Compared April 1st the average reduction is twenty-five per cent. Of the merchandise now held by us, about $500,000 is involved in this . From the great list which might be made we only quote three items ay, namely:

pairs of men's Cassimere Pantaloons, made and making, strong, durable; lately worth $3.50, now $2.42.

men's suits, real standard Sawyer's Cassimere, made and making; rice $15.00, now $12.50.

men's suits, eight styles, every garment freshly made; some of sold freely at $12.00, $9.25.

Our intent to-day is simply to tell all the people that quick trade are on all our clothing for this sale.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL,

E. Corner Sixth and Market Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.

ORGANS

Reed, one 3-5 Octa Reeds, *Eight Stops,* Sub-Bass, *Octave Coupler,* Stool, Book, in Solid Black Walnut Case

Fancy High Top, as above.

ONLY $30.

Style of Built of the Old Plan.

Famous *Beethoven Organ,* Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, $90. Cases to $120. Order now. Remit by Post Office Order, or Registered Letter, and shipped without a Moment's Delay. Free. Address or call upon

BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

LUNG HEALER, FOR THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION

Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh of Chest, and all Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.

Price, 50 cents and $1.00. Ask your Druggist for it.

PARKER & CO. Pittsburgh.

ONLY $20.

PHILADELPHIA

SINGER MACHINE

Equal to any Singer in the Market.

The above cut represents the popular style for the people, which the undersigned offers for sale at the wonderful low price of $20. This machine has given perfect satisfaction wherever used, and is *warranted for the term of three years.* Remember that we are here all the time and that you not only have every opportunity to examine the machine and see it in operation, but you know where to come to get your money back if the machine don't do exactly as represented. You will therefore consult your own interests by buying the Philadelphia Singer Machine and buying from no one but

(6-2-6m.*) W. J. BUCK. Buck's Mills, Allegheny Twp.

CRESCENT PLUG

This brand of Tobacco, though but a short time on the market, is already the favorite with many chewers. Made from selected leaf and with best sweetening, it is a capital article and specially suited to the Pennsylvania taste. For sale by all dealers. Send for sample to the manufacturers.

C. A. JACKSON & CO., Petersburg, Va.

EVERY ONE STUDYING MUSIC

Will get valuable information FREE by sending for circular to E. TOURJÉE, Boston, Mass.

$30 Per Week can be made in any locality. Something entirely new for agents. $5 outfit free. G. W. INGRAHAM & CO., Boston, Mass.

ADVERTISERS! send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

$999 a year to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address *Farmers Friend* Co., Augusta, Me.

AMERICA.

BY JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

Read at the Reunion of the Army of the Potomac, at Detroit, on June 15, 1881.

Nor War nor Peace, forever old and young,
But Strength, my theme, whose song is yet unsung,
The People's Strength,—the deep alluring dream
Of truths that seethe below the truths that seem.

The buried ruins of dead empires seek,
Of Indian, Syrian, Persian, Roman, Greek:
From shattered capital and frieze upraise
The stately structure of their golden days:
Their laws occult, their priests and prophets ask,
Their altars search, their oracles unmask,
Their parable from birth to burial see,
The acorn germ, the growth, the dense-leafed tree,
A world of riant life; the sudden day
When like a new strange glory shone decay,
A golden glow amid the green; the change
From branch to branch at life's receding range,
Till nothing stands of towering strength and pride
Save naked trunk and arms whose veins are dried,
And these, too, crumble till no sign remain
To mark its place upon the wind-swept plain.

Why died the empires? Like the forest trees
Did nature doom them? or did slow disease
Assail their roots and poison all their springs?

The old-time story answers: nobles, kings,
Have made and been the State, their names alone
Its history holds; its wealth, its wars, their own.
Their wanton will could raise, enrich, condemn;
The toiling millions lived and died for them.
Their fortunes rose in conquest, fell in guilt;
The people never owned them, never built.

Those olden times! how many words are spent
In weak regret and shallow argument
To prove them wiser, happier than our own!
The oldest moment that the world has known
Is passing now. Those vaunted times were young:
Their wisdom from unlettered peasants sprung;
Their laws from nobles arrogant and rude;
Their justice force, their whole achievement crude.
With men the old are wise: why change the rule
When nations speak, and send the old to school?

Respect the past for all the good it knew:
Give noble lives and struggling truths their due;
But ask, what freedom knew the common men
Who served and bled and won the victories then?
The leaders are immortal, but the hordes
They led to death were simply human swords,
Unknowing what they fought for, why they fell.

What change has come? Imperial Europe tell!
Death's warders cry from twenty centuries' peaks;
Platea's field the word of Plevna speaks:
The martial draft still wastes the peasant farms,
A dozen kings, five million men in arms;
The earth mapped out estate-like, hedged with steel;
In neighboring schools the children bred to feel
Unnatural hate, disjoined in speech and creed;
The forges roaring for the armies' need;
The cities builded by the people ,ined
With scowling forts and roadways undermined;
At every bastioned frontier, every state,
Suspicion, sworded, standing by the gate!

But turn our eyes from those oppressive lands:
Behold, one country all defenceless stands,
One nation-continent, from East to West,
With riches heaped upon her bounteous breast;
Her mines, her marts, her skill of hand and brain,
That bring Aladdin's dreams to light again!

Where sleep the conquerors? Here is chance for spoil:
Such unwatched fields, such endless, thoughtless toil!
Vain dream of olden time! The robber strength
That swept its will is overmatched at length.
Here, not with swords but smiles the people greet
The foreign spy in harbor, granary, street;
Here towns unguarded lie, for here alone
Nor caste, nor king, nor privilege is known.
For home the farmer ploughs, the miner delves,
A land of toilers, toiling for themselves;
A land of cities, which no fortress shields,
Whose open streets, reach out to fertile fields;
Whose roads are shaken by no armies' tread;
Whose only camps are cities of the dead!

Go stand at Arlington, the graves among:
No ramparts, cannons there, no banners hung,
No threat above the Capital, no blare
To warn the senators the guns are there.
But never yet was city fortified
Like that sad height above Potomac's tide;
There never yet was eloquence in speech
Like those ten thousand stones, a name on each;
No guards e'er pressed such claim on court or king
As these Prætorians to our Senate bring;
The Army of Potomac never lay
So full of strength as in its camp to-day!

On fatal Cheronea's field the Greeks
A lion raised,—a somber tomb that speaks
No word, no name,—an emblem of the pride
Of those who ruled the insect host that died.

But by her soldiers' graves Columbia proves
How fast toward morn the night of manhood moves.
Those low white lines at Gettysburg remain,
The sacred record of her humblest slain,
Where children's children in their time will come
To view with pride their heroe-father's tomb,
While down the ages runs the patriot line
Till rich tradition makes each tomb a shrine.

Our standing army these, with spectre glaives,
Our fortressed towns their battle-ordered graves.
Here sleep our valiant, sown like dragon's teeth;
Here newborn sons renew the pious wreath;
Here proud Columbia bends, with tear-stirred mouth,
To kiss their blood-seal, binding North and South,
Two clasping hands upon the knot they tied
When Union lived and human Slavery died.

Who doubt our strength or measure it with those
Whose armed millions wait for coming foes,
They judge by royal standards, that depend
On fire-ling hands to threaten or defend,
That keep their war-dogs chained in time of peace,
And dread a foe scarce less than their release.
Who hunt wild beasts with cheetahs, fiercely tame,
Must watch their hounds as well as fear their game.

Around our veterans hung no dread or doubt
When thrice a million men were mustered out.
As scattered seed in new-ploughed land, or flakes
Of Spring-time snow that fall in smiling lakes,
Our war-born soldiers sank into the sea
Of peaceful life and fruitful energy.
No sign remained of that vast army, save
In field and street new workmen, bronzed and grave;
Some whittling teamsters still in army vest;
Some quiet citizens with medalled breast.

So died the hatred of our brother-feud;
The conflict o'er, the triumph was subdued.
What victor king e'er spared the vanquished foe?
How much of mercy did strong Prussia show
When anguished Paris in the dust lay prone?
The German trumpet rang above her moan,
The clink of Uhlan spurs her temples knew;
Her Arch of Triumph spanned their triumph, too.

Not thus, O South! when thy proud head was low,
Thy passionate heart laid open to the foe,—
Not thus, Virginia, did thy victors meet
At Appomattox him who bore defeat;
No brutal show abased thine honored State;
Grant turned from Richmond at the very gate!

O Land, magnanimous, republican!
The last for Nationhood, the first for Man!
Because thy lines by Freedom's self were laid,
Profound the sin to change or retrograde.
From base to cresting let thy work be new;
'Twas not by aping foreign ways it grew.
To struggling people give at least applause:
Let equities, not precedents, subtend your laws;
Like rays from that great Eye the altars show,
That fall triangular, free states should grow,
The soul above, the brain and hand below.
Believe that strength lies not in steel or stone;
That perils wait the land whose heavy throne,
Though ringed by swords and rich with tilled show,
Is based on fettered misery below;
That nations grow where every class unites
For common interests and common rights;
Where no caste barrier stays the poor man's son,
Till, step by step, the topmost height is won;
Where every hand subscribes to every rule,
And free as air are voice, and vote, and school!

A Nation's years are centuries! Let Art
Portray thy First, and Liberty will start
From every field in Europe at the sight.
"Why stand these thrones between us and the light?"
Strong men shall ask: "Who built these frontier towers
To bar out men of kindred blood with ours?"

O, this thy work, Republic! this thy health,
To prove man's birthright to a commonwealth;
To teach the people to be strong and wise,
Till armies, nations, nobles, royalties,
Are laid at rest, with all their fears and hates;
Till Europe's thirteen Monarchies are States,
Without a barrier and without a throne,
Of one grand Federation like our own!

REMARKABLE TREES.

BY JASPER T. JENNINGS.

The vegetable world produces many striking examples of wonder and admiration. The study of botany is a deep one; and the strange and mysterious processes of plant life has ever been a subject of research and investigation for the philosopher and student of science. The manner in which the elements are drawn from the soil and prepared in ten thousand different forms and combinations by the little chemical laboratories of Nature, has ever engaged his earnest attention. There is yet much to be learned in this department of physical science, and as we delve deeper into the subject we soon become convinced how small a part of the mighty laws and operations of Nature are really known. Every new discovery made, however, and every new principle that appears to unfold itself to the mind, proclaims more and more the grand and harmonious work of the great Creator.

But we have not space in the present paper to enter into a description of the strange and curious processes of vegetable life, and so we proceed to present an account of a few of the more wonderful examples to be met with in this branch of external nature. We will commence the list with the stately and beautiful magnolia of Florida. This remarkable flowering tree, concerning which so much has been said and written, is a gigantic species of southern laurel. When covered with its large white flowers, some of which are said to be eight or nine inches in diameter, it presents a magnificent appearance; and its fragrance fills the air with perfume to the distance of half a mile away. It is often tall and graceful in form, though its size and beauty has frequently been much exaggerated. The largest specimens are said to attain the height of one hundred feet, and the top forms a perfect cone. It will hardly compare in size with northern sugar maple, or sycamore, the cottonwood, or the stately ash. The wood is soft, of little value, and the thick bark is smooth, like that of the beech, and of a whitish color. The leaves somewhat resemble those of the orange tree, though larger and thicker, and, while the upper surface is smooth and glossy, as though it had been oiled, the under side is covered with a soft, yellowish down.

The live oak is also a remarkable tree, exceeding in the number and magnitude of its branches that of any other tree on the American Continent. These put forth at the height of about fifteen feet from the ground, and spread out, in some instances, to the distance of fifty paces on a side. The wood, which is hard and tough, forms a valuable material for ship building. It is a native of the Southern States.

The tallipot palm, of Ceylon and the East Indies, is chiefly noted for its immense leaves. The largest of these form stupendous fans, often twenty feet in length by fifteen across, and are the largest leaves of any known species of vegetation. They are large enough to shelter a whole family; and the natives often use them for tents and umbrellas to shield them from the rain, and the scorching rays of the midday tropical sun. The tree grows straight and symmetrical, to about a hundred feet in height, and is said to blossom and bear fruit but once during its existence.

The upas, or poison tree of Java, has been rendered famous by the many marvelous and incredible stories that were once told concerning it. It was said, and believed by many in former times, that its poisonous fumes struck dead every living creature that came within a circle of many miles of where it grew; and that the ground all about was strewn with the dead carcasses and bleaching bones of men and animals. How people could go and see and come back alive to tell the story, was not told. Scientific travelers, unterrified by the reports of the superstitious natives, finally visited the spot and the fabulous stories were soon set at naught. The region was found to be of great fertility and beauty; and the design of the natives in spreading terrible stories about the deadly upas was, in all probability, to keep foreigners away. The tree is tall and beautiful in appearance, and produces a sort of yellow frothy juice, which is said to be poisonous.

There is a curious specimen of the vegetable creation, found growing among the rugged and barren mountain sides of South America, denominated the cow tree. Warn summer showers, generally so essential for vegetable growth, are rarely known in the vicinity; yet this singular production, with apparently dry and withered branches, is a reservoir of human food. The natives make incisions in the bark, and a milky juice, somewhat resembling that of the milk-weed, exudes in abundance. Most vegetable juices of this description are nauseating or poisonous; but the milk of the cow-tree is said to be sweet and nutritious.

In the West Indies there is another curious production, termed the cabbage-tree. It is a large tree, from four to six feet in diameter at the base, and generally rises straight as a plumb line to a height of from one to two hundred feet. Scarcely a leaf or branch puts out until near the top, where it assumes a different color, and a thick cluster of light, leafy branches, about fifteen feet in length, set out in all directions. The light, zephyr-like beeeze causes these lofty branches to rise and fall in gentle undulations, like an immense plume of feathers; but in times of high wind the tall trunk sways about, and bends over as though it would bow to the earth. Above the crest of waving plumes, crowning the summit of all, is the cabbage; the taste of which closely resembles the common vegetable of the same name, raised in our gardens. As every one of these wonderful cabbages obtained destroys the life of the tree, it has become a very rare and costly dish, prepared only on some grand entertainment of the rich; and the time is probably not far distant when this already rare tree will be unknown among the living existence of vegetable productions.

Some of the most remarkable examples of vegetation found on the globe are produced in China. Among these is the tallow-tree; a small tree with brilliant red and purple leaves. When seen from a little distance it presents a strange and beautiful checkered appearance. The blossoms are yellow, and the little white grains of vegetable tallow, which are enclosed in husks, are picked out and manufactured into candles.

The most universally used wood in China is the bamboo. This is an immense reed, which enters into all the occupations, trades and professions of the empire. Chairs, tables, bedsteads, and nearly all the articles of furniture, from that of the humblest fisherman to the richest mandarin, are fashioned from this material; and by splitting and grinding it is worked into ropes, cords, and twine, and it is even manufactured into sail-cloth and paper. Probably no tree on earth is worked into a greater multiplicity of uses than the bamboo; and were it not for this great reed, it would seem that the whole machinery of the Chinese government must stop.

The camphor-tree is one of the largest of the Chinese trees. It is found growing more or less in scattered patches along the banks of the river. It is a gigantic species of laurel, sometimes attaining a diameter of five or six feet, and with branches eight or nine feet in circumference. The spreading top is generally very broad and heavy; but few specimens can now be found exceeding fifty feet in height. The Chinese say it once grew to a height of three hundred feet, and with a circumference so great that twenty men with their arms extended could not reach around it. The wood is dry, of a light color, and is used somewhat in building. The gum is obtained by steeping the branches.

The varnish-tree, from which the beautiful Japan varnish is made, is also a native of China and Japan. It is a smallish tree, slightly resembling the ash in appearance, with light-green, laurel-shaped leaves. The varnish exudes in the night, from incisions made in the bark, and as it is very poisonous, the workmen are obliged to perform their labor with caution, often rubbing their bodies with a prepared oil, inclosing their hands in long gloves and their heads in linen veils. It is thought by some that an exaggerated account of these precautions concerning the poison varnish tree might have given rise to the fabled story of the deadly upas.

Still another remarkable production of China is the oil-tree. This is a small shrub-like tree, often cultivated on the tea plantations. The seeds are said to yield a great abundance of pure and eseulent oil. It produces a profusion of beautiful white blossoms, and, when in full bloom, an orchard of these trees appears like a grove covered with snow. In size and general appearance it greatly resembles the American cherry-tree.

Near the little town of Orotava, on the island of Teneriffe, is the famous dragon-tree; seen and described by Humboldt, the great scientific traveler. Near the ground it is forty-eight feet in circumference, and at the height of ten feet its diameter is twelve feet. At a short distance above the ground the huge trunk divides into a great number of curious branches, each bearing a single tuft of bright green leaves at the top. The entire height is only sixty feet; and the maze of uplifted branches, all appearing so nearly alike, and all uniting to the huge trunk at a single point, presents a strange and peculiar aspect. Its growth is very slow; and some have thought it must have required a thousand years to have reached maturity. Humboldt calculated it was one of the oldest specimens of vegetable life on the globe.

One of the most wonderful productions of the vegetable world is the banyan-tree. It is a native of Hindostan and Cochin, China; and has been looked upon with reverence and wonder in past and present ages. There is no other tree that resembles it in outward form or general appearance. The strong lateral branches that reach out from the trunk send down numerous shoots that take root in the ground, and form new trunks. In this way a grove is soon formed around the parent stem, and eventually a forest, as it were, arises, all connected, and formed of a single tree. One of the largest of these curious trees now standing, is on an island in the Nerbuddah River, Hindostan. It has three hundred and fifty large trunks, and three thousand small ones; covers seven acres of ground, and furnishes shelter for seven thousand people. In clearing away these trees, the numerous trunks are all girdled, or cut, when it withers, and soon commences to decay. When it becomes dry, fire is applied, and often the whole mass is consumed.

One of the most stupendous trees in the world is the African baobab. Near the mouth of the Senegal River there is a huge specimen of this tree, thirty feet in diameter. The massive trunk is short, and the ponderous branches spread out in all directions, producing a vast, rounded top, large enough for a small forest. It is supposed to be nearly ten thousand years old. When covered with a luxuriant green foliage, and a profusion of snowy blossoms, it presents a truly magnificent appearance; and the traveler can hardly believe, until he has made a near inspection, that so great a mass of verdure and flowers is owned and upheld by a single stem. The superstitious natives often gather about the spot and celebrate the opening of its flowers with religious rights and heathen ceremonies.

The tallest trees on the globe are said to be in Australia. A fallen tree in Gippsland measures four hundred and thirty-five feet in length; and in the Victoria section two forest monsters are now standing, one of which is estimated to be two hundred and thirty-five, and the other four hundred and fifty feet in height.

In Skowhegan, Maine, there is an immense russet apple-tree, over four and one-half feet in diameter. It was planted in 1762. Seven feet from the ground five huge branches put forth, each averaging some thirty-five feet in length. The entire top is about sixty-three feet across; and the average yield of apples has been about thirty bushels yearly.

In 1825, an enormous black walnut-tree blew down near the sight of the present village of Silver Creek, in Southwestern New York. It was hollow; and eighteen feet of the but-end was sawed off, roofed over, and fitted for a saloon. Ten or twelve persons could easily stand within at the same time. Although so majestic in proportions, the shell was thin and light, and, after remaining for some time as the wonder of the region it was carried to several of our Atlantic cities, where it drew crowds daily, and, ultimately, it was transported across the ocean, and exhibited in London, Paris, and other European cities, where it was represented as a specimen of American vegetation.

The largest chestnut-tree in the country is said to be growing on the farm of Solomon Merkle, in Berks county, Pennsylvania. It is described as being forty feet in circumference at the base, and is estimated to contain seventeen cords of wood. Steps are fastened between the limbs, by means of which an easy ascent can be made to the top.

Trees of enormous proportions are mentioned by the ancient writers; among which were the far-famed cedars of Lebanon. The mountain was probably once covered with a giant forest composed of this noble tree; but when Solomon built his great temple thirty thousand men were sent among them with their axes, and the glory of the renowned Lebanon forest was soon leveled to the dust. Only a few specimens are now left standing, and these are probably much smaller than some of those cut for the temple. The largest trees now growing upon the spot may perhaps be twelve or fifteen feet in diameter and about one hundred feet in height. At a short distance above the ground large spreading branches put forth, giving the tree a sombre and heavy appearance. The topmost branches bear small cones similar to those of the common pine. The wood works free and easy, and is very lasting. The Temple of Diana, famous as one of the seven wonders of the world, was also built of cedar. Pliny tells us of a hollow tree in which Lucan, the Roman consul, and twenty soldiers, ate their supper and slept through the night.

One of the most majestic of trees is the mahogany. It is not a tall tree but is heavy and massive, and its great arms spread a sombre curtain over such a vast area, that the most ponderous oaks of the forest appear insignificant in comparison. It often grows in the most inaccessible situations, and the best timber is procured only by great difficulty. The largest log ever cut in Honduras was, when squared, seventeen feet long, four feet and nine inches wide, five feet and four inches thick, measured five thousand one hundred and sixty-eight feet, board measure, and weighed fifteen tons. Its uses are well known. The wood is firm and solid, and susceptible of a high degree of polish. Sometimes, when the grain is unusually beautiful it commands a very high price. On one occasion, we are told that three logs, thirty-eight inches square, and fifteen feet long, brought fifteen thousand dollars. The wood, which was of exquisite beauty and closeness, was cut up into thin veneers for the most costly piano-fortes.

The celebrated taxodium, of Chapultepec, in Mexico, was one hundred and seventeen feet in circumference, and was thought to be over five thousand years old.

The largest tree of which history furnishes any record is the great chestnut tree of Mount Ætna. It was said to be sixty-four feet in diameter; and so great was its renown that it was marked in all the ancient maps. As late as 1770, when it was visited by Brydone, the interior of the huge trunk was all decayed; and it was divided into several monster trees, with bark and branches only on the outer side; though traces of its having once been united in one prodigious forest monarch were plainly apparent, both above and below the surface. Later a public road was made through it, wide enough for two coaches to drive abreast. A hut was also built in the interior, for the accommodation of the wandering nut gatherers of the vicinity. This noted tree was probably several thousand years old; and quite likely it had passed its meridian long before the tyrant Nero reigned in Rome, or before Julius Cæsar went on his eventful journey to Gaul and Briton. But time in its steady and undeviating march finally levels all things; and the great chestnut has long since passed into a venerable ruin. Centuries ago, before decay had commenced, it was looked upon as the glory of the forest; and it was visited by thousands, from all quarters of the then known world. But its fame and greatness are known no more. Like the mighty empires of Greece and Rome its grandeur and magnificence has passed away, and we know of its former existence only as we read the records of the past.—*Ballou's Monthly Magazine for July.*

A SAGACIOUS DONKEY.—In no part of the world, probably, is the patient animal, which is too often treated with cruelty, so well cared for as in Spain. In this country the donkey and the mule are petted and become great favorites, and among the peasantry they are almost looked upon as members of the household. As showing the wonderful influence which kind treatment will exercise, especially on the donkey, we are told that a Spanish peasant who possessed one was in the habit of journeying from his home to the city of Madrid for the purpose of conveying milk to the customers whom he supplied there; and every morning he and his donkey with laden panniers went their accustomed round. One day, however, the peasant became ill, and having no one to send, was in rather a serious dilemma; whereupon his wife suggested that the donkey should be dispatched alone. Accordingly the panniers were filled as usual with the pans of milk; a piece of paper was attached, requesting customers to measure their own milk and return the cans, and the donkey started off. In a short time the faithful creature returned with the empty cans, having duly performed his errand; and not only did it continue to do so for several days, but its master afterward learned that it did not merely go the usual round, and trust to the customers coming out to it in the road, but had the sagacity to go up to their doors and ring their bells (which in Spain often pull downward) with its mouth,

GNADENHUTTEN.

STORY OF THE MASSACRE OF THE MORAVIAN INDIANS.

Gnadenhutten, when translated, means "tents of grace," and at this quiet spot with a holy name was perpetrated a wholesale butchery of innocent people which will always remain a foul blot on the early history of Ohio. Twenty-nine men, twenty-seven women and thirty-four children were slaughtered. Two buildings were selected for the horrible purpose, the women and babes being killed in one, the men and boys in the other. It is recorded that they died almost cheerfully, the hymns and prayers of those about to perish mingling with the death groans of their unhappy companions. The story of the crime and the circumstances which led up to it form an interesting but awful chapter in the chronicles of the time.

In order that our readers may thoroughly comprehend the significance of the event it is necessary to go back to the year 1750. It was then that David Zeisberger, the Moravian missionary, a man of rare piety, faith and purity, was pursuing his great work among the Indian tribes. He suffered hardships in the wilderness; he endured ill-treatment at the hands of the savage tribes whom he had resolved to convert, and never was heard to murmur a complaint. He worked wonders. Going among the heathen he found them demoralized by whisky sold to them by white traders, wicked and unscrupulous. He gently persuaded them to relinquish liquor, and pointed out its evil effects so forcibly that whole tribes yielded to the fascination of his eloquence and the weight of his arguments. From being frenzied brutes they became sober and reasonable people. His influence spread rapidly from nation to nation. Thousands, in fact, embraced Christianity; Zeisberger's enthusiasm and piety carried all before them. In 1760 great progress had been made and the missions were flourishing. But that same year events occurred which greatly put back the work of conversion. The Moravian Indians were accused of being concerned in Pontiac's conspiracy. He was a brave and famous Ottawa chieftain, who organized a plot among the various Indian tribes to murder at a given time the English garrisons at all points.—This was discovered, and, though it was never proved that the Moravian Indians took the slightest part in the conspiracy, they were persecuted as much as if they had.—The Scotch-Irish settlers on the Pennsylvania frontier treated them with great harshness and severity. They pretended to believe—or perhaps were, in fact, so ignorant and bigoted to believe—that the Indians were the Canaanites of the New World, and that the existing war had come upon the colonies as a judgment for failing to totally exterminate the native tribes. The Moravian Indians, being kind and gentle, were very naturally fit and fair quarry for these highly civilized white settlers.

An interesting chapter in the history of their early persecutions is that which treats of the narrow escape from extermination of a considerable body of the Moravian Indians. The threats against these who had settled on the Pennsylvania frontier were of so deadly a nature that David Zeisberger advised them to deliver up their arms and march to Philadelphia. They sought refuge in the military quarters there, but the soldiers threatened to kill them if they did not go away. The poor refugees were mobbed by an excited and angry rabble, and the streets rang with yells and shouts which sounded as fierce as the warwhoop of the savages. Zeisberger was with them all the time, standing by them and encouraging them. A goodly number of Quakers, who had suffered their share of cruelty and persecution not so long before, also took the poor Indians by the hand, heedless of the groans and curses of the mob. They were finally removed to an island in the river as a measure of precaution. Their lives were providentially preserved. A body of Scotch-Irish, several hundred strong, from Lancaster, calling themselves the "Paxton Boys," after butchering a number of Conestoga Indians, who had sought protection in a jail, marched toward Philadelphia with the avowed object of killing all the Moravian refugees. Zeisberger and others prevailed upon them to relinquish their murderous designs, and so the poor Indians escaped with their lives on that occasion. Some of them, it is true, were reserved for a worse fate and were brutally killed in the Tuscarawas Valley. Meanwhile the Indians were taken off the island and conveyed to the upper Susquehanna region, beyond the Wyoming Valley, where they built the hamlet of Friedenshutten, or "Tents of Peace." About 1768 Zeisberger established stations on the Allegheny and Beaver rivers.

It was in 1760 that a number of Moravian Indians settled in the Tuscarawas Valley.—They worked hard tilling the fertile soil and living lives of exemplary frugality and industry. The settlement flourished, and Indians flocked from the extreme West to the pleasant tract in eastern Ohio. For ten years all went well. The country abounded in rich fields of waving corn. Each house had its garden and orchard; peace and prosperity prevailed. In 1780 the British incited a body of Delawares, commanded by Captain Pipe, against the little colony of Gnadenhutten. They were joined by a party of Wyandottes, and they broke up the settlement, carrying the Indians to Sandusky, and their teachers to Detroit, the seat of the British headquarters. It was in the following year that the slaughter took place, and this was how it came about. The poor people, who had been so cruelly kidnapped from their homes at Gnadenhutten, left acres and acres of corn standing in the fields. A party was chosen to return to harvest it, and they accordingly took up their quarters in their old houses which had not been destroyed. Just at the time of their return some hostile Indians murdered a white settler and all his family. The frontiersmen were immediately up in arms. Although the Moravian Indians were guiltless of blood, they accused them of aiding and abetting the crime and determined to make an example of them. David Williamson seemed to be the moving spirit among them. He organized a band, and with craft in the head and murder in the heart rode into the Tuscarawas Valley and surrounded the Indians. With friendly smiles and smooth promises they greeted their victims. Dissembling their true purposes they pretended that they were solicitous as to their safety and wished them well. They finally induced them to give up whatever arms they had, under the pretense of taking care of them, and promised to conduct them to a place where they would be free to pursue their avocations without molestation. The guileless Indians, to the number of ninety, were completely deceived. They trusted implicitly in the word of the white men, and at their suggestions set fire to a number of their houses in order to prevent them becoming harboring places for the hostile and fighting Indians. After they had surrendered their arms, the fell purpose of their captors soon became manifest. They were made prisoners, bound hand and foot, and confined to several of the houses.

Then a council of war was held and various methods of putting them to death were discussed. Their fate was soon decided, but it took a little further time to determine the fittest mode of butchery. One excited frontiersman suggested that they should be securely confined in two large houses and burned alive. The idea was met with shouts of approval, but one who had an eye for future glory advised that the victims be tomahawked and scalped. He said that it was only right and fair that they should have some trophies of their campaign, and what more appropriate than the bleeding scalps of the doomed Christian Indians? Though approving cries were accorded to the man who proposed burning them to death it is written that the scalping and tomahawking suggestion was received with even a greater demonstration of delight. It was at once adopted. The following morning was appointed for the bloody deed, and the Indians were told that they must die on the morrow. At first they were inclined to treat the affair as a joke. They could not believe that the whites were capable of such barbarity. The demeanor of their captors, however, soon showed that it was no laughing matter.—They realized that they must die. How did they behave? Never was truer heroism manifested than by that band of unlettered Indians who had nothing but faith to buoy them up. The night was passed in prayer. Hymns of praise were chanted and each one vied in encouraging the other to face death with Christian fortitude. They had been divided in two parties and imprisoned in two large houses. The murderers kept watch outside. The plaintive hymns of the doomed Indians ascended heavenward, but produced no softening effect upon the hardened hearts of the white savages.

At sunrise preparations for the crime were made. Two buildings were selected, and were most appropriately called "slaughter houses." The men and boys were to be killed in one, and the women and babes in the other. All being ready the slaughter began. Never had the sun risen on a more inhuman spectacle. The butchers were white men, presumably Christians; the victims red men, women and children, who had done no wrong. Babes were torn from their mothers' arms, brained with tomahawks and scalped in sight of their shrieking and heart-broken parents. The slayers almost waded in blood. After the children had been dispatched came the women's turn. Dragged one by one by their long dark hair in the centre of the shambles they were soon hurried into eternity by one quick and stunning blow from a tomahawk. Their scalps were then cut off after the most approved Indian fashion. The white men were intoxicated with the slaughter. While the women and babes were being thus brutally slain in one house, the men and older boys met with a similar fate in another. It is useless to dwell on the horrible crime. After ninety victims had been dispatched, David Williamson and his gang marched back to their homes. David Zeisberger was horror stricken when he heard of the massacre. He did not, however, relax his efforts to convert and civilize the Indians. It is recorded that after a lapse of sixteen years some of his converts led by Zeisberger returned to the Tuscarawas and settled there one more. Their stay was short. The influx of the whites was so great, the temptation of rum so strong, the outrages so frequent that the fertile valley was soon forsaken by the Indians, who retired first to Canada, and then to the Moravian mission station in Kansas. The good and pious Zeisberger died in 1808, having labored for sixty years among the red men.

WISE WORDS.—Nothing comes of violence. Without grace the works of the law are naught.

Happiness is always the inaccessible castle which sinks to ruin when we set foot on it.

No furniture is so charming as books, even if you never open them or read a single word.

The power to do great things generally arises from the willingness to do little things.

In all sciences the errors precede the truths, and it is better they should go first than last.

Without courage there cannot be truth, and without truth there can be no other virtue.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.

He who comes up to his own idea of greatness must always have had a very low standard of it in his mind.

Instruction does not prevent waste of time or mistakes; and mistakes themselves are often the best teachers of all.

Beware what you say of others, because you only reveal yourself thereby. A man doesn't think to look behind the door unless he has sometimes stood there himself.

Experience always leads to modesty when wisely used. It never leads to boastful confidence or to self-idolatry. It has been too often rebuked to claim infallibility, and too often humiliated to set up a primacy that may not be challenged.

Sometimes there are living beings in nature as beautiful as in romance. Reality surpasses imagination; and we see breathing, brightening and moving before our eyes sights dearer to our hearts than any we ever beheld in the land of sleep.

AN exchange thinks there is something in advertising after all: "Ask some man for an advertisement and they will answer that they don't believe in advertising—a paper is never read. Let a man be caught kissing his neighbor's wife or trying to hold up the side of a barn some dark night and his tone changes immediately, and if a printing office is in a garret of a seventeen-story building he will climb to the top to beg the editor to keep quiet—don't publish it in the paper."

AN aggrieved party wanted a certain editor to apologize for saying that he was half drunk on a certain occasion. The editor agreed to do so, and this is the way it appeared: "We stated last week that Mr. B. was not fit to be a public officer as he was half drunk all the time. We wish to correct the above, as every one knows that Mr. B. never does anything by halves."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 23, 1882.

CAMERON'S State Convention reassembled at Harrisburg on Wednesday last and nominated a Lancaster city lawyer, named Brosius, for Congressman-at-large, in place of "glorious old Tom Marshall." What else, if anything, was done we are unable to state.

COL. FREDERICK CONKLING, of New York, makes the statement, the truth of which is not likely to be assailed, that during the twenty-two years rule of the Republican party two hundred and ninety-six million acres of public land, as well as sixty-four million of dollars in Government bonds, have been given away to railroad corporations and other monopolies. Here is a declaration worthy the solemn reflection of every citizen of the country.

JUDGE BRADLEY, of the United States Supreme Court, to whom Mr. Reed, the counsel of Guiteau, applied last week for a writ of habeas corpus, filed a denial of the application with the clerk of the Court on Monday last, on the ground that the Court of the District of Columbia had full jurisdiction in the case and that no reason exists for granting the writ. This was Guiteau's last chance and he will undoubtedly be hung on next Friday.

THE Democratic conferees of the Fayette, Westmoreland and Greene district met on Friday last, and on the second ballot unanimously nominated Charles E. Boyle, of Uniontown for Congress. This is the first nomination in the State made by the Democrats, and it is one of the very best that will be made by either party anywhere in Pennsylvania. There are few better equipped men than Mr. Boyle for a seat in Congress. Between him and Morgan R. Wise, the present member, the difference is as great as that between a Bengal tiger and a singed cat.

A DESPATCH from the correspondent of the New York *Herald*, dated near the mouth of the river Lena, Siberia, April 12, 1882, states that Engineer Melville and the searching party with him found the bodies of Lieutenant De Long and his ten companions on the 23d of March about thirty feet from the edge of the river bank. The bodies were in two different places, those of DeLong and two others being covered by about a foot of snow, with one of DeLong's hands sticking out of the snow. The others were found at another place covered with snow. None of the dead had boots on, their feet being covered with rags which had been tied on. In the pockets of all were pieces of burnt skin and of clothing, a part of which they had eaten. The hands of all were more or less burned, as though when dying they had crawled into the fire.

WHAT was never done in this country before, or in any other country in the world, was done by the House at Washington on Monday last. Under a suspension of the rules and without a word of debate, it passed a bill appropriating the colossal sum of one hundred millions of dollars for pensions. Let the taxpayers of the United States reflect upon this swift and profligate expenditure of their money, the one fourth of which, in the belief of Mr. Bentley, the late Commissioner of Pensions, is based on fraudulent claims. As the New York *World* says, this "is the labor for a year of two hundred thousand laborers voted without debate. It is the full pay for a year of an army of five hundred and fifty thousand private soldiers that the rules of the House were suspended to distribute among claimants for pensions." In comparison with this huge job, the $17,350,000 River and Harbor bill swindle of the previous Saturday must hide its diminished head. The day of reckoning for these outrages will surely come.

WE do not think it at all likely that the nomination for Governor at the Democratic State convention at Harrisburg, on Wednesday next, will meet with much favor from the Philadelphia *Times*, that independent organ having apparently reached the conclusion that the convention is bound to make a mistake. It warns it against the guidance of "machine placemen and Bourbon stupidity," and predicts a revolt of fearful proportions "if Democracy fails to respond to the imperious demand for candidates of the most pronounced integrity and competency." If there are any "machine placemen" who propose to control the action of the convention they don't live west of the Allegheny mountains, so far as we understand the present aspect of Democratic politics in this State, but must have a local habitation in the *Times'* own city, where its supposed favorite candidate for Governor resides. The gentlemen most prominent as candidates for the nomiuation are Hopkins and Trunkey from the west, Wolverton and Coxe, from the Susquehanna region, and Monaghan and Pattison, from the extreme east. Will the *Times* hazard the declaration that either of these candidates is not a man "of the most pronounced integrity and competency," the standard, and the only true one, by which they must be judged by the voters of the State? We believe that one of the six persons we have named will be the nominee of the convention, and the editor of the *Times* who is exceptionally familiar with the present political outlook in the State is doubtless of the same opinion. There will be no 'dark horse' kept out of view for a while and then entered in the race to carry off the prize. With such names from amongst which to choose, how can any mistake be committed, or what chance will there be for "machine placemen or Bourbon stupidity," to control the convention? There will be none, absolutely none, and yet from recent and mysterious utterances of the *Times* our conviction is strong that after the nomination has been made its editor will discover that "Bourbon stupidity has triumphed. We must wait and see.

IT will be the duty, as stated in the call of the chairman of the State committee, at its meeting at Harrisburg on Wednesday next, to take up and dispose of the rules for the government of the party in the State, which was attempted to be done by the convention of last year, but which it failed to do for reasons not necessary here to mention.—These rules were prepared by a committee regularly appointed, of which W. H. Hensel, Esq., of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, is chairman. They provide that the State Central Committee shall consist of the chairmen of the respective County Committees, who shall annually, at their January meeting, elect a State Executive Committee, (from within or without its own membership), to consist of seven members, for the special management of campaigns; that the State committee shall meet the evening before the convention meets, to appoint the temporary chairman and secretaries of the convention, and agree upon and fix the *prima facie* temporary roll of the convention and certify the same to the temporary secretaries; that the representation in State conventions shall consist of two delegates for each representative in the Legislature from the respective representative districts, which abolishes the useless system of Senatorial delegates: that at State conventions the committees on credentials, resolutions and permanent organizations shall each consist of as many members as there are Congressional districts, the delegates from each district to appoint one member for each of the committees. These rules, with, in our opinion, one exception, ought all to be promptly adopted by the convention,, and their consideration ought to take place before any of the State nominations are made, in order to secure final action upon them, the failure of last year's convention to adopt them having been caused by the single fact that their consideration was delayed until after the nomination for State Treasurer had been made. The one exception we make to them is the proposition to increase the membership of a committee to *double* the present number of the members of the House, making the convention consist of *four hundred and two* delegates. This we think is unadvisable and would be a mistake. A convention thus constituted would of course be more ornamental than one consisting of half that number, but it would not be any more useful nor in any way more perfectly represent the wishes of the Democracy of the State. Cambria county would be represented by four members instead of two, and we are opposed to any such increase, believing that no sound reason can be given why it should be made.

THAT annual stupendous swindle upon the national treasury, the River and Horbor bill, passed the lower branch of Congress on Saturday last by a vote of 119 yeas to 47 nays. The amount appropriated in the bill exceeds seventeen millions of dollars, and by the time the Senate amendments are made to it the grand total of the plundering scheme will not fall much below twenty millions The vote in the House, as above given, shows that on its final passage only one hundred and sixty-six members voted, while one hundred and twenty-seven shirked the question or refused to answer to their names. A member of the House from Michigan, named Horr, was frank enough to admit that he would not vote for the measure were it not for the fact that there is a large surplus in the treasury. The bill was logrolled through the House, as it always is, by a combination, embracing members of both parties, who believe in the doctrine that it is perfectly legitimate to rob the treasury by squandering the public money on some useless stream in his district, with the aim of pleasing constituents and making them solid for his re-election. It was for this purpose alone that Harry White successfully engineered through Congress an appropriation of about twenty thousand dollars, to enable Ned Worrall and his assistants to spend the summer in a survey along the Kiskiminetas and Conemaugh rivers under the silly pretence of making them navigable by slackwater improvement. White would have attempted a repetition of the swindle if he were now in Congress. His successor, however, who has a conscience, did not make any move in that direction. If the President had the same power that the Governor of this State has over an appropriation bill, a River and Harbor bill might be kept within moderate bounds, and until that power is conferred upon him no man can tell the fabulous extent to which the grab will be ultimately pushed. Among the forty-seven votes against the bill we find, to his credit be it said, the name of General Campbell, the member from this district.

MICHAEL DAVITT arrived at New York in the steamer Germanic at an early hour on last Sunday morning, and was met by a large party of friends and by his sister, Miss Sabina Davitt. At his hotel he stated to a number of reporters who called upon him that he would spend twelve days in lecturing under the auspices of a committee of the Land League and would go as far west as Chicago. He said the object of his visit was two-fold—first, to contradict the rumors of a split in the Land League League movement, or of any difference existing between Parnell and himself, and, secondly, to explain the work done in Ireland by the Ladies' Land League in sustaining evicted tenants, the building of houses, and the maintainance in the courts of rights of tenants. He will in his speeches, as he stated, deal generally with the present situation in Ireland, the failure of the coercion act of last year and the effects of the new law now under its way through Parliament. He spoke on Monday night at the Academy of Music and went to Boston on Tuesday.

JUDGE TRUNKEY was at his home in Franklin, Venango county, when the Democratic county convention met on Tuesday last, and a committee was appointed by it to wait on him and ascertain whether he would consent to be a candidate for Governor before the State convention. He gave the committee a letter in which he says that under no circumstances would he consent to the use of his name.

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

TURLOCK, Stanislaus Co., Cal., June 8, 1882.

DEAR FRIEND—As my 65th birthday will be here in 10 days, I shall write you a letter just for a birthday present. But I suppose you are so proud of your new Court House that California news would be a stench in your nostrils.

I was pleased with the advice G. N. S. gave you about making money, and if there was no hereafter I would advise you to take it. If you get no help here in life's trials, you may get to be a doorkeeper in the house of the Lord, which David thinks is better than to revel in the tents of wickedness, like the leaders of the Republican party are now doing in Washington, D. C. You are not alone, however, in your misfortunes. In our county one I. D. Spencer has run a Democratic paper for 14 years, when times were hard and the country new. Now, that the people are in a more prosperous condition, a gorilla from new Zealand starts a Democratic paper and some of the Democrats are willing to support it in preference to the regular organ. Happily he has no more influence with the masses than a tit bird would have on the back of an elephant. When there are any loaves and fishes for the Republicans to divide, the printers get their full share; but when the Democrats get a few surplus crumbs, the man who sets up at night and sets type to keep the party together in time of trial is ignored, and some scalawag steps in and gets the best of the crumbs. What a fine arrangement it is that there is a heaven and a hades in the hereafter.

There never was a time when the Democratic party had better prospects for obtaining the control of the Nation, State and County than at present, yet the Devil steps in and divides them just when they should be united. I hear of division and discord everywhere, and Pennsylvania it not an exception. Now that the Republicans are divided, it is the best time for the Democracy to be united, but false ambition rules the hour. Such is political life, which, like the fragile flower, blooms but to fade and die, no matter how rich the soil which propagates it.

The wheat crop in our State is a disappointment and a delusion. Up to the first of May there were strong hopes that the year would equal 1880, when this State raised more wheat than it ever did in any one year before or since. But on the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th days of May a frightful northern gale blew great guns and dried up 75 per cent. of all the moisture in the earth and air and chilled the wheat, little of which has recovered from the effects. Our wheat was late, and a fine rain on the 25th day of May saturated the ground in this neighborhood, and here we will have a fine crop. But the shower did not extend any great distance. We and a few neighbors were in luck, while others will not be able to make even good pay out of their crops, which promised so well a month before.

I am pleased to read of the general prosperity of Cambria and Westmoreland counties. I was born in the latter and spent half my life in the former, and these evidences of prosperity cheers my down-hill life. I read daily of some friend or acquaintance striking a bonanza, and hope, sincerely, that your turn may come soon and solid.

We used to say here that the "Chinese must go," but now it seems that the "Chinese must come." They are coming a thousand a week, and will come till the middle of August, and even after that, for there is nothing to hinder them from coming according to the late bill passed by Congress, but the President, and he will not hinder them much "you bet."

How does it come that our race falls in love with every race, while it does really degrade its own? The poor white girls in the East who obtain a living by making shirts at five cents a piece, and shoes at but little more than that, have no sympathy from nabobs and shoddyites, while the lousiest negro, or Mongolian, or Indian in the land is taken up and petted like an only begotten son. In other races "like loves like," but our race seems to love contrast, and the greater the contrast the greater the love. How long our honest farmers and mechanics will permit the officials at Washington city to plunder the nation while they work hard at home for a mere subsistence, is a question that has not yet been answered. ROB ROY.

BEAVER AT CHICAGO.—Gen. Beaver has made a serious political blunder, if he has not deliberately lied, in challenging the assertion that when he voted for Grant at Chicago he misrepresented the known and plainly expressed wishes of his constituents. The best that has been claimed for him, we believe, has been that as he took his credentials from the State convention he took his instructions from it, too, and in voting for Grant he was true and not false to his constituents. But it must be remembered that a large portion of the Republican delegations from New York and Pennsylvania successfully asserted and vindicated before the Chicago convention the right of district representation and the privilege of the delegates to break through the attempted instructions of a State convention. If, therefore, Gen. Beaver had been originally nominated for national delegate by his immediate constituents, and they had expressed their preferences unmistakably, he was in honor bound to serve them or resign his place. The record, as made at that time by the Bellefonte *Republican*, now his home organ, shows that the county committee which sent the delegates from Centre county to the State convention took a vote on President, which resulted, Blaine 22, Grant 4, Sherman 1—and the man who cast the Sherman vote said his constituents were almost unanimous for Blaine. The other five counties of the Congressional district represented by Beaver at Chicago had instructed their delegates to use all honorable means to secure a delegation from this State favorable to Blaine. Finally the district conference, which appointed Beaver and his colleague as the national delegates—their nominations only being ratified by the State convention—unanimously instructed Beaver and Brosius to vote for Blaine for President, Mr. Brosius was present and personally pledged himself to obey the instructions. Gen. Beaver was not present, but the *Times* says his own delegate from Centre county pledged him to obey the Blaine resolution. In the face of all this Beaver went to Chicago and voted for Grant, and then and there Don Cameron first gave out that Beaver was to be the next Governor of Pennsylvania. When Beaver says, or gets Cooper to say, that he did not violate his instructions or misrepresent his constituents he apparently lies.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

MARSHALL, in refusing to attend the so-called stalwart convention, does not stand alone in Allegheny county. There is trouble in the Stalwart camp. At a meeting of the Allegheny delegation on Saturday it was proposed that Mr. Josiah Cohen, ex-chairman of the county committee be supported for Supreme Judge. Mr. Cohen raised a breeze by refusing to permit his name to be used, stating that as he believed the convention to be dead he would not support the candidate for Congressman-at-large. Chris. Magee tried to defend Mr. Cooper for recalling the convention, but Cohen was too much for him, and the meeting adjourned till Monday without taking any action. Mr. Cohen has always been a Stalwart, but that will not prevent the Stewart people from giving him a glad welcome.

The Democratic State Convention.

One week from to-day the Democratic State convention will assemble at Harrisburg to nominate a State ticket, which will embrace a candidate for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Supreme Judge, Secretary of Internal Affairs and Congressman-at-large, and to take such action in regard to the future of the party as will tend to the advancement of its interests and its perpetuation. It is hoped that wise counsels may prevail in its deliberations, and that the utmost harmony may characterize its proceeding. Let the convention give us pure, able and truly honest Democrats as candidates, whose names have never been tarnished by a single blot of political dishonor, and a platform of principles founded upon the eternal principles of Democracy, and a triumph of no ordinary character will be the result. Let it proclaim with unerring precision the principles and policy of the Democratic party—having for its guiding star the fundamental and immutable truths proclaimed by the fathers of the party nearly a quarter of a century ago—and all will be well, and the political bondage, the corruptions, the aggressions and the usurpations which have existed for the past twenty years, and wholly chargeable to the Republican party, will give place to a deliverance from the evils that have been steadily oppressing our people, and which have been driving our country to perdition with fearful and astounding rapidity. The convention, by its wise conduct, will prove the harbinger of success; and the Democracy of the State are looking earnestly forward for the realization of the hope that is within them, which must not be blighted in the slightest degree. They demand that their voices shall be heard in that convention in the interest of the Democratic party, and hopefully trust that no evasion or departure from principle will characterize its proceedings, and that no political trickery will be allowed to prevail, as has unfortunately been the case at different periods in the history of the party. Let the good of the party predominate, and let the nominees of the convention be the most capable, the strongest, and the most substantial material in the commonwealth, who will be an honor to the party and an assurance of success, —*Greensburg Democrat.*

A GRAND LABOR DEMONSTRATION.—The Pittsburg *Dispatch* of Monday last, in referring to the workingmen's parade in that city on the previous Saturday, says:

Saturday afternoon witnessed one of the greatest events in the history of modern trades-unionism. The great demonstration, which has been looked forward to for so long a time under highly auspicious circumstances, but notwithstanding this, it was an immense success in every particular. In numbers, it threw far in the shade the most enthusiastic political procession of an excited campaign the city has ever seen, and in sobriety, order and the manly and dignified bearing of the men it has rarely been equaled. Among the oldest inhabitants few can look back to a procession of 8,000, 10,000 or 12,000, with not a single case of drunkenness or disorder in the ranks? Yet this was true of the workingmen, and it went even farther than a mere show of numbers towards winning the respect of the community and the approval of public opinion.

The morning opened clear and pleasant, and the early trains on all the roads brought in large excursions. Fully 8,000 people passed through the Union depot. The influx of visitors continued all morning and the various roads leading into the city had all the traffic for a few hours they could conveniently handle. A moderate estimate puts the number of strangers in the city up to 2 o'clock, when the procession started, at 25,000. The weather, which in the morning promised to be so favorable for the occasion, became threatening in the early afternoon, and the fear that the heavy showers of Friday night would be repeated had the effect of keeping hundreds from the ranks. The divisions were formed in their places and the column started up Smithfield street promptly at 2 o'clock. There were fully 20,000 men in line, but the vast body of men was only fairly on its way when huge drops of rain began to fall, coming thicker and thicker.—The dense crowds along the line were obliged to seek shelter under convenient awnings, and large numbers of men left the ranks. The procession moved on, however, without a break and the steady tramp of the column of workmen continued until the last man had passed. One hour and 40 minutes was taken in passing a given point. The men marched in ranks of four with scarcely wheeling distance and very short intervals between the various divisions.

MT. LAKE PARK S. S. ASSEMBLY.—This summer gathering of Sunday-school workers promises to be one of unusual interest. The place is said to be one of the most attractive on the Continent, and many persons of wealth and culture have already secured lots and are building fine cottages. The famous Ocean Grove grounds contained but three cottages at the end of three years, and there are already forty handsome structures at Mt. Lake. Not only the wealthy, but the middle classes can afford to enjoy this charming resort, as the expense during the Assembly will be reduced to nominal rate. The programme will be as attractive as the place. The Lecture Course includes the names of Rev. Lyman Abbott, D. D., editor of the *Christian Union*; Rev. Thomas Guard, the celebrated Irish-American orator; Rev. N. Sims, D. D., Chancellor of Syracuse University; Rev. I. S. Baldwin, D. D., of China. One of the chief attractions will be a special course of four lectures by Rev. A. A. Wright A. M., of Lynn, Mass., on the revised new Testament, which are pronounced as scholarly and popular as any that have been delivered in this country for years. Mr. Wright is engaged to deliver the same course at Chautauqua. The Normal Course to be pursued at Mr. Lake is also the same as that which will be used at Chautauqua, the text books decided on being Dr. Vincent's Assembly Outlines. Sunday-school workers of all denominations are interested in this commendable project, the details of which we will give from time to time. For information as to the accomodations, address Dr. T. H. Logan, Wheeling, W. Va. For particulars concerning the exercises, Rev. W. M. Frysinger, D. D., Harrisburg, Pa.

TERRIBLE DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.—A most shocking tragedy occurred at East Liberty, near Pittsburg, some time on Tuesday last, but probably after the noon hour, but precisely when can only be conjectured. At 1 o'clock a boy named Weinkauf went to his home on Frankstown avenue, near Liberty station, Nineteenth ward, and finding nobody on the first floor proceeded to the second story, where he was horrified and terrified by the the sight of his father and stepmother lying dead on the floor, ghastly corpses with their throats cut and a butcher knife lying beside the man. The boy, who is aged seventeen years, ran to the east end police station at once and gave information to the police officer in charge. The man's name was Weinkauf. He had been an employe at the stock yards, but for how long he was not ascertained. He had been on goods terms with his wife, and had recently been discharged from prison. It is probable that the man abused her and was imprisoned upon her complaint. Naturally enough her action in prosecuting redoubled his hatred for her, and developed a spirit of revenge which grew during his imprisonment and was precipitated into the horrible tragedy of Tuesday.

"THE RECORD" BUILDING.—Monday morning's issue of the Philadelphia *Record* appeared printed from new type, on new presses, and was sent out from the new building at Ninth and Chestnut streets, adjoining the new United States postoffice. On the 1st of May, 1877, when the newspaper passed under the control of its present publisher, the *Record* had a daily circulation of 5,000. In the four months following the change of owners the daily issue jumped to 35,000, and within a period of five years the *Record's* circulation has risen to the enormous average of 80,000 daily—thus showing a rapidity of growth that is unequalled in the history of journalism. To-day it ranks third in America among morning daily newspapers of the world. Only three French, three English and two American morning dailies exceed it; these are the Paris *Petit Journal*, the Paris *Moniteur*, the Paris *Republique Francais*, the London *News*, *Telegraph* and *Echo*, the New York *Sun* and the *Herald*.

WHY WOMEN USE IT.

Because they have learned by experience that it overcomes despondency, indigestion, weakness in the back and other troubles of the sex is why women everywhere use Parker's Ginger Tonic.—*Home Journal.*

WILD WESTERN WINDS.

TERRIBLE TORNADO IN IOWA, MISSOURI AND KANSAS—MANY LIVES LOST AND MUCH VALUABLE PROPERTY DESTROYED.

DES MOINES, June 18.—A tornado swept through Central Iowa late last night from northwest to southeast from twenty miles north of Des Moines. The town of Grinnell was struck by it and half of the town was left in ruins. The following despatch was received from Grinnell early this morning:

Our city is half in ruins by a cyclone. From five to ten persons are killed and from fifty to one hundred wounded. Send doctors from Newton and Des Moines by special train. We have no wires working outside of the town. Send immediately, by order of the Mayor of the city. Both college buildings and half of our best residences are flat on the ground. "G. A. CHRISTIAN."

A short time after 1 A. M. a special train bearing twelve physicians from Des Moines, Colfax and Kellogg, proceeded to the scene of the disaster, reaching there at 3.40 A. M. A despatch says that thirty-two are dead and 100 or more are wounded.

Eight deaths are reported from Malcolm, which is entirely leveled and destroyed.—Brooklyn has also suffered somewhat. Some eight students are badly injured, having been dug out of the ruins. The Chapin House has been turned into a hospital.—Some of the most dangerous cases are being cared for there.

A later despatch from Grinnell says the surgeons now report that forty-one are dead and that five or six more cannot live through the night. The surgeons report that the number of wounded exceeds 150. The number of houses destroyed is between 140 and 150. The total loss of property is now estimated at $600,000. It is feared that the number of deaths at Grinnell will reach seventy-five. The path of the tornado is now well defined as having been about twenty-five miles long and half a mile wide, extending five miles northwest of Grinnell and twenty miles southeast. News has been received that Mr. James, his wife and two other persons living four miles northwest of Grinnell, are dead. It is now thought that the loss of life outside of Grinnell will reach twenty-five and the total loss nearly 100.

Eight persons also, at least, were killed at Malcolm Station, nine miles east of Grinnel, and several were killed in the farming district between those towns. A freight train on the Rock Island railroad was caught in the wind between Grinnell and Malcolm station and was badly wrecked, delaying the trains three hours. A freight train on the Iowa Central road was also derailed just north of Grinnell.

CHICAGO, June 18.—The latest reports in regard to the cyclone in Iowa indicate that forty persons were killed and a great number wounded and that much property was destroyed.

ST. LOUIS, June 18.—A special despatch from Kansas City says:

"The most severe and destructive wind and rain storm that has visited this city in years occurred between 1 and 2 o'clock yesterday morning. The velocity of the wind was estimated at sixty miles an hour. The rainfall was heavy and the lightning terrific. Scarcely an exposed building in the city remained whole; chimneys were blown down, roofs taken off, and in many cases, houses ruined. Among the more serious losses are the iron bridge, costing $10,000 between this city and Armourdale, three spans of which were carried away; the street railroad stables were damaged about $10,000, and the court house, which suffered to the same extent as Coates' opera house, lost its roof. All the hotels were crowded with guests, business houses and dwellings in every part of the city suffered. The total loss will probably reach $200,000. Information coming from the country shows that the storm was general and that great damage was done to crops and property."

CAIRO, Ill., June 18.—A heavy wind and rain storm swept over this city about 3 o'clock P. M. to-day, doing considerable damage to roofs and trees and overturning about twenty box cars in the Illinois Central yards. The Vincennes wharf boat was unroofed.—At the Beach Ridge a colored man was killed, and his wife, a white woman, had her arm broken by their house falling in on them.—The wheat crop along the narrow-gauge railroad was badly damaged. Telegraph communication being cut off from other points, the damage in this section cannot be estimated at present. At Metropolis City the storm was very heavy. It blew a wharf boat loose, sank the steamer Jennie Walker, blew down the chimneys of the steamer Paris Brown, sank a coal barge, and blew the roof off a flour mill and several other buildings.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., June 18.—A terrible wind-storm prevailed between 12 and 1 o'clock yesterday morning. St. Mary's Academy, four miles south of this city, suffered greatly. The main tower was blown down upon the dormitory, crushing in the roof. Ida Golden, Annie McDonald and Mabel McLanathan, of this city, and Mary Austin, of Carrollton, Mo., from eleven to fifteen years old, were instantly killed. About twenty children were uninjured. The Kansas Central elevator was blown down, causing a loss of $50,000. The loss in the city and county is about $500,000.—Wheat is not seriously injured, but the fruit is half stripped from the trees. There will be, nevertheless, a good crop. An unknown man was blown into the river and drowned. Barns and houses were blown down and unroofed, trees were uprooted and general devastation was wrought.

SARATOGA, June 18.—A very heavy storm prevailed here between four and six o'clock Saturday afternoon. Considerable damage was done by the overflow of water courses, and some of the embankments of the Mount McGregor Railroad were washed out. In the northern towns of the county very heavy hail, accompanied by rain, did great damage, and many bridges are reported gone.

METROPOLIS, Ill., June 19.—A terrible cyclone struck this city yesterday evening, blowing down several houses, killing Dick Turner, capsizing and sinking the steamer Jennie Walker and scattering harvested wheat in the vicinity. The damage is heavy.

FURTHER DETAILS OF THE DESTRUCTION OF LIFE AND PROPERTY IN IOWA.

DES MOINES, June 19.—There are few new developments to-day from the destruction by cyclone at Grinnell. Fifty-four deaths are reported to-day, but up to ten o'clock to-night 41 deaths had occurred at Grinnell and 23 at outside points, 17 of them at Malcolm and in that vicinity, and five in the country northwest of Grinnell. The doctors say that six or seven, and even more of the wounded at Grinnell, won't live twenty-four hours, and some of the physicians put the final death roll at Grinnell alone at more than 50, while some fear it will yet reach as high as 75. Of the wounded in that city there are now over 120 known cases, and some 80 of them more or less serious. In the country are also several serious cases of injury. The best posted men at Grinnell yesterday estimated the death roll very likely to reach 100. It is now 64, as we have it. There were six deaths yesterday and last night, among the rest that of Conductor Deignen.

One hundred and forty-three is now estimated as the number of dwelling houses destroyed by the tornado in Grinnell. It is estimated this entails a loss of half a million dollars, which is nearly a total loss as hardly any of them are insured against tornadoes or anything but fire. J. B. Grinnell states that fifty of the people in losing their homes lose all that they had in the world. Outside of Grinnell and in Malcolm and in the county there is also immense loss. Probably the aggregate of all will not foot up less than three-quarters of a million dollars. Some of the business men of Grinnell think the actual loss will be larger rather than less.

DELICATE FEMALES.

The exactness of society, added to the cares of maternity and the household, have tested beyond endurance the frail constitutions which have been granted the majority of women. To combat this tendency to premature decline, no remedy in the world possesses the nourishing and strengthening properties of MALT BITTERS. They enrich the blood, perfect digestion, stimulate the liver and kidneys, arrest ulcerative weaknesses, and purify and vitalize every function of the female system.

THE longest line of fence in the world will be the wire fence extending from the Indian Territory west across the Texas Panhandle, and thirty-five miles into New Mexico. The Clarendon *News* is informed that eighty-five miles of this fence is already under contract. Its course will be in the line of the Canadian river, and its purpose is to stop the drift of the northern cattle. It is a bold and splendid enterprise and will pay a large percentage on the investment. The fence will be over 200 miles long.

RESTORED TO SIGHT.—Senator Alexander's son, who was obliged to leave college six months ago on account of some affection of his eyes, is back again at the State College with restored eyesight. Dr. McKenzie, the New York oculist, attended the case and thanks to his skill Mr. Alexander informs us his eyes and sight are better than they have ever been. The disease was pronounced by known to oculists as Compound Myopic Astigmatism.—*Bellefonte Centre Democrat.*

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box. For sale by E. James, sole agent, Ebensburg, Pa. [6-9.-1y.]

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Timber rafts are selling at Marietta as high as twenty-six cents per cubic foot.

—A chicken with all the symptoms of hydrophobia, was killed in West Chester the other day.

—Twenty-seven Apache prisoners at Chihuahua, Mexico, were taken out on Monday last and shot.

—Puny, weak, and sickly children need Brown's Iron Bitters. It will strengthen and invigorate them.

—The Very Rev. William Walker, Prior of the Order of St. Benedict, at Newark, died on Saturday, aged 42 years.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker mouth. At James' drug store.

—E. W. Wall, of Niobrara, ate 102 eggs on a wager at one sitting, drinking whiskey between each dozen. His competitor ate 95.

—The sons of Thomas Butler and Michael Leonard, 12 and 13 years old respectively, were drowned on Saturday at Leicester, Mass.

—Oliver Larson and John Peters were drowned by falling from the steamer Aunt Betsey, near Hastings, Minn., on Sunday night.

—There are now four oil wells in Garfield, the new oil town of Warren county, the aggregate production of which is 800 barrels per day.

—Henry Huddleston, colored, was lynched at Winchester, Tenn., on Saturday night for outrageously assaulting a widow named Vaughn.

—The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumptive Cure." At James' drug store.

—The Sheriff of Montgomery county last week levied on twenty-seven dogs, valued at from $30 to $3,000 each, as the property of a delinquent debtor.

—David Thomas, father of the anthracite iron business in the United States, died at Catasaqua, Pa., Tuesday afternoon, of pneumonia, at the age of 88 years.

—George Mitchell, wife and sister, out riding at Shiloh, O., Monday night, were fired on by ambushers. Mitchell was wounded and his sister fatally injured.

—Are you made miserable by indigestion constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure At James' drug store.

—Two explosions of gas occurred in the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre mine Saturday morning. There were eight miners badly burned. The mine is on fire.

—Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. At James' drug store.

—About thirty rigs and small tanks were struck by lightning in various parts of the Bradford oil field on Monday and several thousand barrels of oil were destroyed.

—At Cauchula Station, Ala., on Monday morning, Benjamin Butler and his wife beat their boy, aged 5 years, to death and threw his body out of the window of their house.

—Ten colored men and a white woman, occupying a cabin in the bed of Two-Mile creek, near Winchescer, Kentucky, were drowned on Wednesday by a sudden flood.

—Governor Sherman, of Iowa, has issued an appeal for aid in behalf of the sufferers of the cyclone in that State. Contributions should be sent to Hon. J. B. Grinnell, Grinnell, Ia.

—While trying to ford a stream in Linn county, Kansas, in a wagon, Mrs. John Seals and her two children, two children named Jankley, and a child named Jackett were drowned.

—Nineteen firemen were injured by the falling of the wall of a burning building near Boston Saturday morning. Nine of ten were severely hurt and two are in a dangerous condition.

—Three acres of land on which was a grove of trees, at Bellaire, O., slipped into a valley. The trees retained their perpendicular position, and the grove seems to be thriving in its new situation.

—Three sons of Duncan Taylor, aged 8, 6 and 4 years, playing in a stable at Brussels, Ont., on Saturday, went into the oat bin, the lid of which closed on them. All were found dead from suffocation.

—At Wheatley Station, Ark., on the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad, John Smoddy and William Walker quarrelled about a business matter on Saturday night, when a fight ensued and both were killed.

—Sunday was a day of drownings. Six boys were drowned at New Orleans, five men and two children in the province of Quebec, one at Coney Island, and very likely some in other places.

—In the storm on Thursday last lightning struck the water of Mead's pond at Norwich, N. Y., throwing a big column of water to a great height, and hundreds of large bass and other fish were soon floating dead upon the surface.

—Ezahdleuh Doanmoe, a young Kiowa Indian; late a student in the Carlisle training school, and now an assistant in the same institution was married to Laura Foneadiema, one of the girl students, also a Kiowa, on Saturday.

—A despatch from Maysville, Ky., says the army worm has appeared in that county. On Wednesday morning a train on the Kentucky Central road was blockaded at Marshall station several hours by army worms eight inches thick on the track.

—"Great oaks from little acorns grow." When Mr. John Hester, of Walton, Ga., was married, twenty-one years ago, his uncle presented him with a sheep and they two lambs. Now his herd numbers largely over 1,000, all produced from that one sheep.

—Two young couples of Coshocton, Ohio, thought it would be a romantic idea to elope down the river to Marietta by moonlight in a rowboat. The trip was only half made, however, when the men were arrested for stealing the boat, and the girls were sent home alone and unmarried.

—Mrs. Banks Dakin died on Tuesday morning at Harveysburg, O., from fright at what she believed was a spectre of Miss Lizzie Milligan, who committed suicide in the Dakin residence some weeks ago, and who, Mrs. Dakin's husband believe, has haunted the house ever since.

—A terrific gas explosion occurred in the lift in the Stanton air shaft at Wilkesbarre, Pa., on Thursday morning. Five men carrying naked lamps caused the catastrophe. James Carey was killed, and John Welsh, Michael Lynch, Henry Hughes and Edward Finnegan probably fatally hurt.

—A constable in Scott county, Ind., shot an untaxed dog in compliance with the new law of the State. This frightened Mrs. Willis Law into premature childbirth, resulting in the death of the lady and the babe. Much opposition is expressed to the law, and all the constables of Scott county have resigned.

—Eight miles south of Geneseo, Ill., Saturday, after preparing dinner for her husband and hired man, and while they were eating, Mrs. Linquest took her son, aged five years, to a corncrib near the house, cut his throat, and then killed herself. No cause is known, but the woman is believed to have been insane.

—Mr. Radford Browning, who lives near Wiregrass, Ga., has a catfish in his well that his son put there in 1862—twenty years ago. They say it is nearly white. Every year or so when Mr. Browning cleans out his well he places the fish in a tub of water until he gets the well finished, then he places the fish back again.

—A terrible explosion occurred on Tuesday afternoon on the farm of James Owens, seven miles east of Marion, O., resulting in the death of the engineer, A. L. Hines, and the sawyer, Tom Barger. Dave Young was probably fatally scalded. A defective boiler and low water were the cause. Both of the men killed leave families at Caledonia.

—By a disaster on the Charkesburg & Western railroad, near Weston, W. Va., on Friday last, a man named Carey, was killed and thirteen others were injured, two fatally. R. T. Goldsborough, jr., of Baltimore, one of the injured, died in a few hours, and Miss Leona White, of Freeman's Creek, is not expected to recover.

—A picnic party quarrelled over their beer in Concordia cemetery, Chicago, on Sunday afternoon, and a hundred men, tearing pickets from the fence as weapons, fought a pitched battle. Heads without number were broken. The women watched the fight from a platform, which finally broke down, injuring several of them and breaking a number of tombstones.

—Captain Paul Boyton has swam more than 25,000 miles, saved hundreds of lives, and is officially reported by the life saving service as having rescued seventy-two persons from drowning upon the coasts of the United States. For his services he has received forty-two medals from European governments, but not one from this country, of which he is a native.

—The committee of merchants formed at Lynchburg, Va., for the relief of the Patrick county sufferers is in receipt of a letter from that section, in which it is stated that sufficient funds have been raised to relieve the distress of the people, who were really in a starving condition, and that those who were reluctant to appeal for aid are desirous that nothing further be done, as they can now make out until harvest.

—An extraordinary tricycle journey has been accomplished by the Vice-President of the Lyons Bicycle Club, accompanied by his wife, on a two-seated machine. The travelers went from Lyons, through Nice, Genoa, and Rome, to Naples, returning via Florence and Turin, the whole journey representing a distance of some 2,300 miles being accomplished at an average of about fifty to sixty miles a day on the road.

—At New Orleans, on Saturday afternoon, John King, a watchman on the United States dredge boat Essayor, went out sailing upon the river, taking in the boat with him ten boys, sons of well-to-do citizens of Algiers, the Fifth District. While returning home the boat capsized, and the following six boys were drowned: Thomas McCormack, aged 16; George McCormack, 14; Willie Shory, 15; Merry Meggez, 14; Daniel Kelley, 14; Charles Duplessis, 15.

—The track of the recent tornado in Iowa begins at Jefferson, 90 miles west of Grinnell, goes eastward a few miles, south and parallel, keeps that course to Marshall county, when it turns southeast and goes straight to Grinnell; thence to Iron Ridge, 14 miles southeast of Brooklyn, then took a southerly turn to Henry county, and thence to Mt. Pleasant, where it stopped. The distance from Jefferson to Mt. Pleasant is 200 miles, and the velocity of the storm was about 60 miles an hour.

—The Eufaula (Ala.) *Bulletin* says that Robert Hatfield, a farmer of that county, living on the upper Channabat

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - JUNE 23, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

There and the Other Place.

—The Lewistown *Gazette* says: Dr. J. S' McKenzie, who has furnished a number of our citizens with Scotch quartz spectacle glasses, a very excellent article, and generally given satisfactory evidence of his skill in oculism, intends to make Newport his resort for some weeks. We commend him to those having weak or defective eyes.

—Katie, a seven-year-old daughter of Mr. Jed. Dow, of the West ward, fell from a fence in front of the paternal residence, on Friday last, and fractured her left arm immediately above the wrist. Dr. Kennedy was called in and under his skillful treatment the fracture was soon reduced and the little sufferer is now doing well.

—The Poor House Directors and Steward Lilly met in special session at the office of Geo. W. Easly, Esq., one of the Directors, in Johnstown, on Monday last, and entered into a contract with Messrs. E. H. Cook & Co., of New York, for heating the Poor House with steam. The firm is the same one that put the steam pipes in the new Court House.

—Mr. David E. Evans caught a black bass at Shenkle's dam the other day which measured one foot and a half, less one inch. This species of fish is multiplying very rapidly, and it looks as though it would not be long till they had depopulated our waters of all others of the finny tribe. Even the catfish are bass-hful about maintaining their rights.

—Passenger locomotive engineer Wm. A. Brady, who is a native of this county and an esteemed friend of the FREEMAN, and who has been in the employ of the Pennsylvania Rail Road Company for nearly nineteen years, running between Altoona and Pittsburgh, estimates from a calculation he has made that he has traveled during that time nearly eight hundred thousand miles.

—Huston Dunlap, a young married man who was born and raised in Whitfield, this county, and married at Bennington, Blair county, was so badly injured on the railroad at Columbus, Ohio, on last Monday night, by being caught between two freight cars he was engaged in coupling, that he died in four hours after. The remains were brought to Gallitzin for interment on Wednesday. Deceased leaves a wife and three children.

—No more hospitable and enterprising people can be found anywhere than at Gallitzin, and the fact that a grand picnic, with all that the word implies, is to be held by the Catholics of that place on the Fourth of July, tells its own story of innocent amusement, big dinner, aboundance of refreshments, and jolly good time generally. Go where you may, you will strike no bonanza of fun, feasting and festivity than at Gallitzin.

—This being an off year for us in the festivity business, we did not attend any of the meetings of the Ex. Com., J. V. F. A., but if we had we would have protested, as we did not long since through the FREEMAN, against holding the printers' picnic on Friday, as we do not think it meet that some of the members should be obliged, as they are in conscience, to do without meat on such picknickian occasions, when they all meet to enjoy themselves in fun, feasting and festivity.

—For downright blowing and far from upright impudence, says our friend C. P. Roberts, consult circulars distributed in our town this week; but when you want spectacles, eye-glasses, watches, jewelry, notions, hats, shoes, or any one or more of numerous other articles, consult the above named dealer, at whose variety store you can be suited for at least one-half what you would have to pay pedlars and other gentry who live and thrive by lying and deceiving the people. Patronize home dealers and you will always get the worth of your money.

—We were right in our last issue as to the date, but wrong as to the day of the week, on which the commencements at St. Francis' College and St. Aloysius' Academy, Loretto, are to take place, Wednesday next, June 28, being the time fixed for those interesting events—the first one in the forenoon and the other in the afternoon. We acknowledge the receipt of invitations for ourself and family to attend both entertainments, but as Wednesday is one of the days on which our presence at home is imperatively demanded, we fear we will have to forego the pleasure.

—Mr. George H. Vickroy, a son of Edwin A. Vickroy, Esq., a well known citizen of the vicinity of Johnstown, and whom we knew well as a young man in that place a quarter of a century ago, died in Denver, Colorado, on Friday last. The deceased lived in Arizona, where he was engaged in several mining enterprises, and went to Denver only a few days before his death on a visit to his brother Thomas, who resides in that city. He was a married man, was forty-eight years old, and was one of the finest looking and brightest men that southern Cambria ever produced.

—Mr. George Kring, a well known and much respected citizen of Croyle township, died very suddenly about daylight on last Thursday morning. Deceased had retired to bed the night before in his usual good health, and nothing was known to be the matter with him until a few minutes before his death, when his wife awoke to find him suffering, but too late to summon medical aid. Mr. Kring was aged about 60 years and was the father of a large family. The cause of his death we have not learned, but presume that it was disease of the heart or something of that nature.

—Mr. Thomas L. Parrish, of Allegheny township, recently purchased from Mr. B. P. Anderson a fine shingle mill; the consideration for which was $1,500. Said mill is located on land owned by Mr. Parrish, the timber right to which was sold a year or so ago to John Wagner, Esq., and subsequently disposed of by that gentleman to Mr. Anderson, who, as we have said, sold it a few days ago to the original owner of the timber. There is an abundance of good material on the tract for the manufacture of all kind of shingles, and Mr. Parrish has enough industry and energy to make the enterprise pay handsomely.

—The merchant who indulges liberally in printer's ink, treats his customers courteously and justly, and keeps on hand a choice stock of seasonable goods, is the kind of a merchant who is bound to succeed. And we have no hesitation in saying just here that Mr. L. Cohen, of the New York Clothing Hall, 210 Main street, next door to the Opera House, Johnstown, fills the bill to perfection. Nowhere else can a larger or better stock of ready-made clothing and gent's furnishing goods be found than at the above named establishment, where attractive styles, choice fabrics and bottom prices are the irresistible inducements held out.

—The Executive Committee of the Juniata Valley Printers' Association has decided upon Bellefonte as the place and Friday, Sept. 1st, as the day for indulging in the fifth annual picnic or excursion of said Association. The usual courtesy of free transportation is to be extended by the P. R. R. Co., but there is to be a decided reduction in the number of tickets issued, and hence outsiders will have to remain outside so far as the Association are concerned. Arrangements have also been made for dinner at the several hotels in Bellefonte, the price of which will range from 35 to 50 cents.

—We add to our list of aspirants for political favors this week the cards of Hon. L. D. Woodruff and Mr. Josiah Waters, both of Johnstown, who are candidates respectively for Assembly and Sheriff. Of the gentleman first named it is but simple truth to say that he served his constituents faithfully, honestly and intelligently during the last session of the Legislature, thereby establishing his fitness for the position and strengthening himself with the people, while of the latter it may with equal truth be averred that he is entirely competent and trustworthy, and that his personal and political integrity are as unimpeachable as his right to seek office is unquestionable.

—Alexis Reeder, a colored man, died at the residence of his son, James Reeder, in Altoona, on Monday last. His son claims that his father was 110 years old, but the probability is that he was about 100. He was formerly a slave and had several owners in Virginia and Maryland, the last one being a man named Pinson, who lived near Cumberland in the latter State. Reeder made his escape from Pinson and came to Bedford, and afterwards to Baker's Furnace, where he worked for a long time. Several of his children are living in different parts of the country. The old man had been raised from childhood in the Catholic faith, in which he was a devoted believer, and for years regularly attended St. John's church in Altoona. His remains were taken to that church on Tuesday morning, where Mass was celebrated for the repose of his soul, after which they were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

—It's a little late in the season for this story, but it seems to us it ought to be told anyhow. About a month ago one of our amateur agriculturists bought a barrel of that species of fertilizer which goes by the general title of phosphate, meaning to sell about half the contents and enrich a full lot of ground with the balance. He had a lot about twenty feet square, more or less, was reserved for potatoes. In the absence from home of the a. a. aforesaid this section was duly planted in accordance with the original intention, that gentleman's wife superintending the work. But—shades of Horace Greeley and what he knew about farming!—the entire barrel of phosphate, containing about 200 pounds, was spread under, on top, and between the rows! One of two things is reasonably certain: The potatoes thus doctored will develop into the biggest ever known on this planet of ours, or they will be blistered and burned into a sort of charcoal never before discovered. The general conviction is in accord with the latter proposition, but whatever the result we shall report it in due time.

MURDER IN ALTOONA.—On Wednesday morning, June 14, as we noted in a portion of our edition last week, a man named John Boyles was found dead in his bed, at his boarding-house, kept by Mrs. E. F. Norton, in Altoona. It appears that Boyles, Wilson Vanzant and Thomas Willis occupied the same room, and that there were two beds in the room, one of which was occupied by Vanzant and the other by Boyles and Willis. On Tuesday night Vanzant and Willis retired to their respective beds, leaving the lamp dimly burning for the accommodation of Boyles, who was still out. Near midnight Boyles came in very drunk and going to Vanzant's bed threw himself across it and began to wrestle with the occupant. Vansant told him to go away, and he did so, but immediately returned and again commenced his drunken pranks. Vanzant, becoming angry, jumped out of bed, reached down for something, Willis, who tells all this, didn't know what, and struck at Boyles twice. Boyles staggered toward the light and exclaimed: "My God! Vanzant, you have cut me! Send for the doctor." Willis got up, roused the house, and sent for Dr. Crosthwaite, who testified before the inquest that Boyles had received two ugly wounds in the breast, but at the time he saw him he did not think them dangerous, and so stated to those who were present. Boyles died some time during the night, Willis and Vanzant in the meantime having deserted the room on the doctor's departure. After breakfast, and while Willis and Vanzant were at their work, they were arrested. He denies that he struck Boyles with a knife, although he had one, upon which no blood stains were found. He was taken to the Hollidaysburg jail on Wednesday evening. He is 51 years old, has a wife and four children residing in Huntingdon county, and has always borne a good reputation. He worked in the freight department of the car shops. Boyles was also a Huntingdon county man, 27 years old and worked at the wheelpress at the lower shops. The fatal wound, according to the verdict of the inquest, was in the region of the heart.

FOURTH OF JULY IN EBENSBURG.—The members of Co. A, Fifth Regiment, N. G. P., have gone vigorously to work to perfect arrangements for their proposed celebration of the centennial anniversary of American Independence. A meeting of the Company was held at the armory last Saturday evening, when the following officers, committees, etc., were selected:

Chief Marshal, Capt. Thomas Davis, with Maj. Sam. W. Davis as Marshal *ex officio*.

Reading of the Declaration of Independence by M. D. Kittell, Esq.

Orator of the Day, Alvin Evans, Esq.

Dinner Committee—Sergeant W. A. Jones, Sergeant Edwin Thomas, Corporal Bolsinger, Corporal Rodgers, and Privates Thomas D. Evans, John L. Jones and George Rodgers.

Committee on Confectioneries, Ice Cream, &c.—Corporal Dow, Corporal Hitchue, Sherman Evans, Charles C. Linton, Peter Gutmeld, John Davis, Benjamin Davis.

Committee on Dancing, Music, &c.—J. O. Creery, David E. Davis, Pierce Lacey and Daniel Pugh.

Committee on Fantastics—D. H. Kinkead and M. R. B. Creery.

Committee on Sack Race—Frank Gurley and Otis Lloyd.

Committee on Balloon Ascension—Adam Marsh and E. G. Kerr.

Committee on Croquet—Alex. Waters.

Policemen—John Cunningham, Celestine Goss, James S. Hoover, Wm. Kimball.

Committee on Fireworks—E. James, with tickets for sale at his drug store.

All the above named are energetic gentlemen, and have passed their word to leave nothing undone to make the affair a brilliant success. A general invitation to the people of this and other places to be present is cordially extended.

EBENSBURG IN 1837.—In the Johnstown *Tribune* of last Monday we find the following statement in reference to this place taken from Harris' Business Directory, published in Pittsburg in 1837:

EBENSBURG,

The seat of Justice of Cambria County, is situated within 7 miles of the summit of the Allegheny Mountain, 74 miles east of Pittsburgh, on the Northern turnpike. Population about 450—one-half Welsh, and the other half Irish and native American.

In this place are three churches—one Catholic, one Baptist, and one Independent Church. The buildings are, the Court House and Jail, and an academy.

DIRECTORY OF EBENSBURG,

Associate Judges—John Murray, George Roberts.
Prothonotary—D. T. Storm.
Justices of the Peace—Philip Noon, Richard Lewis, Cornelius McDonald.
Attorneys at Law—M. D. Maghan, Wm. B. Conway.
Physicians—Robert Young, W. A. Smith.
Merchants—James Fenlon, S. & J. Moore, Philip Noon, James Murray, Rhey & Hughes, Lewis & Rodgers, John Davis.
Tanner—James Murray.
Innkeepers—Johnston Moore, James Fenlon, Jacob Mack, Charles Litzinger.
Editor—William H. Conway, "Mountaineer."
Postmaster—John Lloyd.

Only *three* of the above named are now living, viz: Dr. Wm. A. Smith, who resides in Philadelphia; James Fenlon, in Independence, Missouri, and Geo. J. Rodgers, at or near Connellsville, Fayette county.

FREE OF CHARGE.

All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, are requested to call at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of charge*, which will convince them of its wonderful merits and show what a regular dollar size bottle will do. Call early.

A PROMISE TO A DYING MAN NOT BINDING.—When Mr. Wm. Anderson, father of Mr. A. J. Anderson, of Altoona, Mrs. N. F. Carroll, of Salina, Kansas, Mrs. M. J. Murphy, of East Freedom, Blair county, and also of several other children, was dying a few years ago at his home in the latter place, his second wife, Jane, promised him that she would endeavor to agree to the terms of his will. After his death she gave a paper to the executors carrying out that agreement. She was told, however, that she simply relinquished four thousand dollars of her dower. She consequently revoked the agreement and put in her claim for one-third of the estate, which was valued at thirty thousand dollars. The other heirs endeavored to hold to her written promise, and when the County Common Pleas decided against them appealed to the Supreme Court. The latter tribunal on Thursday last, as we learn from the Philadelphia *Times* of the day following, also supported her and said: "It matters not what Mrs. Anderson's motive was in electing to take under the will. A promise to that effect made to her husband was clearly not binding on her."

REVELATION suggests the idea that from woman comes the power to "bruise the serpent's head." The words take a new meaning to-day, since this is precisely what Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies do for the physically diseased patient. Her Vegetable Compound reaches the ultimate sources of the evil. Its action is gentle and noiseless, but it is more powerful than the club of Hercules.—*Bazar.*

MR. JOSIAH M. CHRISTY, a well known citizen of Gallitzin, died in Cincinnati on last Tuesday morning, of inflammation of the brain, leaving a wife and five children. The deceased went to Cincinnati last fall, where his son-in-law resides, hoping to benfit his health, which was much impaired, his family remaining at Gallitzin. He was about 50 years of age and was a son of the late Francis X. Christy, of Gallitzin township, who died a few years ago. He had lived in Gallitzin most of his life; was for many years a railroad contractor and was a soldier in the late civil war, acting part of the time as sutler to his regiment.—He was very widely known in the western part of the State, and was universally respected. His remains were brought to Gallitzin and interred in the Catholic cemetery on Thursday morning. May his soul rest in peace.

YOUNG or middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for Part VII of Dime Series pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

—After all there is to be no picnic for the benefit of the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, on the coming Fourth of July, the pastor in charge, Rev. Father Reardon, having generously concluded not to stand in the way of the complete success of the grand military demonstration of that kind which is being gotten up for said occasion. A festival in aid of the church named will, however, be held at the old Court House on the evenings of the 4th and 5th insts., and in view of the gracious act above noted, as well as of the necessities of the congregation, which is neither large nor wealthy, and therefore unable to pay the comparatively small debt which rests upon their church edifice without some extraordidary effort of this sort, it is to be hoped that the festival will be a grand success financially, as we are sure it will be in all other respects.

PERMIT NO SUBSTITUTION.

Insist upon having Floreston Cologne. It is greatly superior in permanence and delicacy of fragrance.

OUT OF THE WHEEL—INTO THE BOX.

LIST OF GRAND AND TRAVERSE JURORS DRAWN ON MONDAY LAST TO SERVE AT SEPTEMBER TERM OF CAMBRIA COUNTY COURT.

GRAND JURORS.

Baker E. P., farmer, Susquehanna township.
Baker Joseph, farmer, Chest township.
Byrne Henry, farmer, East ward, Ebensburg boro'.
Cain Filmore, farmer, Lower Yoder township.
Cunningham John, sawyer, Cambria township.
Conway Jeremiah, heater, 2d ward, Millville bor.
Duncan Thomas, miller, Blacklick township.
Frohnleser Ed., merchant, 2d w'd, Johnstown bor.
Gittings John, farmer, Jackson township.
Horn John, carpenter, 1st ward, Conemaugh bor.
Kearns Philip, farmer, Croyle township.
McKenzie Sylvester, grocer, Portage township.
Murphy Alexander, farmer, Adams township.
McCullough George, farmer, Munster township.
Maher Thomas, fireman, 2d ward, Millville bor.
Pryce David D., farmer, East w'd, Ebensburg bor.
Rickard Robert, teamster, 1st w'd, Johnstown bor.
Richards Elias H., laborer, 1st w'd, Millville bor.
Shrey Joseph, engineer, Franklin borough.
Stineman J. C., merchant, Croyle township.
Sisk Michael, laborer, Tunnelhill borough.
Somerville John, farmer, Susquehanna township.
Sharbaugh John, undertaker, Summitville bor.
Troxell Alexander, farmer, Reade township.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Bailey William, miner, Prospect borough.
Beers Benjamin, laborer, White township.
Blough Joseph, laborer, 6th ward, Johnstown bor.
Callan Thomas, carpenter, Loretto borough.
Campbell John A., clerk, 1st w'd, Conemaugh bor.
Conner Ed., miner, 2d ward, Conemaugh borough.
Cramer H. C., clerk, 3d ward, Johnstown borough.
Carl Thomas, roller 1st ward, Conemaugh borough.
Decker George, laborer, 6th ward, Johnstown bor.
Davis William, teacher, Jackson township.
Durach Rennuss, gent., 2d ward, Conemaugh bor.
Eigenbrod Theodore, farmer, Allegheny township.
Evans Thos. D., blacksmith, East w'd, Ebensburg.
Egan Thomas, sawyer, Gallitzin borough.
Frank John, teamster, 1st ward, Johnstown bor.
Hildebrand John A., farmer, Cambria township.
Humphreys E. J., laborer, West ward, Ebensburg.
Harshberger Daniel, farmer, Richland township.
Howser Jacob, farmer, Cambria township.
Hershall John, farmer, Carroll township.
Kibler Jacob, Jr., farmer, Chest township.
Ludwig George, merchant, 4th w'd, Johnstown bor.
Leith Adam, blacksmith, 2d ward, Johnstown bor.
Lilly Thomas, farmer, Clearfield township.
McMillen J. A., plumber, 1st w'd, Johnstown bor.
McGuire H. A., carpenter, Summitville borough.
McDade Peter, laborer, Wilmore borough.
McIntosh A. J., laborer, Portage township.
Naylor Samuel, Jr., farmer, Taylor township.
Noel Joseph A., farmer, Cambria township.
Noel Peter, Jr., farmer, Carroll township.
Parrish E. C., merchant, East w'd, Ebensburg bor.
Paul William, farmer, Jackson township.
Riffel John, merchant, Summitville borough.
Ritter D. M., brakeman, West ward, Ebensburg.
Read John, saloon keeper, 4th w'd, Johnstown bor.
Weibich Charles, merchant, 2d ward, Cambria bor.
Storm John T., laborer, Gallitzin borough.
St. Clair Jackson, laborer, Lower Yoder township.
Sharbaugh James, blacksmith, Carroll township.
Strayer Jacob P., farmer, Lower Yoder township.
Stahl Jacob, miner, East Conemaugh borough.
Staines C., stone mason, Franklin borough.
Varner Henry, farmer, Jackson township.
Varner Daniel, farmer, Adams township.
Vickroy George, carpenter, 4th w'd, Johnstown bor.
Wagner Solomon, farmer, Jackson township.
Hood James, lumberman, 5th w'd, Johnstown bor.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Burkett Edwin, farmer, Jackson township.
Barr George, miner, Reade township.
Berkeybile Jessie, farmer, Taylor township.
Butler Caleb, puddler, Coopersdale borough.
Benshoff Joseph, inn keeper, Loretto borough.
Bender John, farmer, Clearfield township.
Bland Lewis, farmer, Barr township.
Cox John, justice of the peace, 1st ward, Conemaugh borough.
Cramer John, miner, Portage township.
Crover Thomas, laborer, Chest township.
Cope W., patternmaker, 1st ward, Conemaugh borough.
Coulter D. W., merchant, Franklin borough.
Cowgill Samuel, farmer, Conemaugh township.
Conly Patrick, laborer, 2d ward, Millville borough.
Conway Henry, farmer, Gallitzin township.
Daily John, gent., 2d ward, Conemaugh borough.
Dunlap Joseph, boarding, Loretto borough.
Donahoe John Z., laborer, Gallitzin township.
Dornbluff Levi, carpenter, 6th ward, Johnstown borough.
Edwards John L., farmer, Blacklick township.
Evans John J., tanner, East ward, Ebensburg bor.
Ferrell D. J., heater, Taylor township.
Gossard Wesley, laborer, East Conemaugh bor.
Gormly James, farmer, Clearfield township.
Gates Joel A., farmer, White township.
Hamilton Henry J. H., miller, Wilmore borough.
Howell Thomas A., miner, Gallitzin borough.
Harvey John B., farmer, Barr township.
Hughes Thomas, laborer, Gallitzin borough.
Hollis Leonard, laborer, Chest Springs borough.
Hoffman Josah, merchant, Johnstown borough.
Jones David R., farmer, Cambria township.
Knorr William, tanner, Cambria township.
Kelly John, foreman, East Conemaugh borough.
McMullen Chas. C., farmer, White township.
McCullough Peter, justice of peace, Portage township.
Michaels Henry, laborer, Wilmore borough.
Mayer Chas. J., sign painter, 3d ward, Johnstown borough.
McCormick John, farmer, Summerhill township.
Newman John, carpenter, Jackson township.
Plunket Thomas, laborer, Tunnelhill borough.
Pugh Daniel, laborer, West ward, Ebensburg bor.
Rorabaugh Henry, laborer, Croyle township.
Randall J. G., miller, Elder township.
Strayer Henry, laborer, Lower Yoder township.
Wagner James, sawyer, Allegheny township.
Warner Joseph A., carpenter, Chest township.
Zang E., merchant, 4th ward, Johnstown borough.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN TYRONE.—*The Big Paper Mill Burned.*—Between 4 and 5 o'clock on last Sunday morning, the mammoth paper mill in Tyrone, owned by Morrison, Bare & Cass, was discovered to be on fire, and so rapid was the progress of the flames that when the fire companies reached the scene all efforts to save the mill, or any part of it, from destruction, utterly failed, and it was entirely consumed. The mill had only a short time ago been completed in all its parts, the machinery being of the very best kind and costing $60,000, making it a mill of ten tons capacity daily. One hundred men and a large number of women have been thrown out of employment by this serious and sudden calamity. The total loss will reach $200,000, on which there was an insurance of $115,000. It is not known yet whether the mill will be rebuilt or not, but as the gentlemen who owned it are known to possess unbounded energy, the probabilities are that a new establishment will take its place. The origin of the fire is a mystery, as the mill had been shut down at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon with no fire in the building.

DR. J. S. MCKENZIE, Oculist and Optician, graduate of the College of Ophthalmology, Edinburg University, will be at the Cambria House from Tuesday next, June 20, to July 1st, where he may be consulted by those who are suffering with any disease of the eye.—In the treatment of functional disease where glasses are indicated, Dr. McKenzie cuts, grinds and adjusts the glasses specially for each person, thus insuring the most accurate vision, naturalness, ease and comfort to the wearer. These glasses are made from pure quartz, very white, clear and transparent, and will not scratch nor deface easily like glass. They are free from all imperfections, sand specks, cracks, flaws, waves, etc., and will last three or four times as long as ordinary glasses. All examinations made with the Ophthalmoscope and other scientific appliances.

Ladies will be attended at their own residences by leaving their address at the hotel office.

Office hours from 7 to 9 A. M., 12 to 2 and 6 to 8 P. M.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

Reader, can you believe that the creator afflicts one-third of mankind with a disease for which there is no remedy? Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, and men are living to-day—healthy, robust men—whom physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung was almost gone. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

EBENSBURG PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The Latterner House, one of the largest, most modern, most desirable and best located hotels in Ebensburg, or Cambria county, is offered for sale on the most accommodating terms. It is a brick building, with a mansard roof, has a stable attached, and is complete and commodious throughout. Also, a large, new two story frame dwelling house and lot of ground on Julian street, Ebensburg, now in the occupancy of John Brown, Esq. For further information call on or address C. H. LATTERNER, Altoona, Pa.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.—Hires' Improved Root Beer package makes five gallons of a delicious, wholesome, sparkling temperance beverage. Ask your druggist for it, or sent by mail for twenty-five cents. Charles E. Hires, 48 North Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa. [6-9.-13t.]

AN OPPORTUNITY to obtain a valuable premium is offered in the advertisement of "Our Sunny South," which will be found in to-day's paper. Any one can easily get up a club of four subscribers, which is all that is required to obtain a premium certificate. The firm has a reputation for square and honest dealing. In sending a club don't forget to mention this paper.

FATHER IS GETTING WELL.—My daughters say, "How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters. He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable, and we are so glad that he used your bitters.—A lady of Rochester, N. Y.

THE Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* notes the fact that Mr. Edwin Thomas and family, of Ebensburg, spent a few days with his brother, George W. Thomas, groceryman of that place, during the past week.

FADED COLORS RESTORED.

Faded or gray hair gradually recovers its youthful color and lustre by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam, an elegant dressing, admired for its purity and rich perfume.

COMMUNICATION.

WILMORE, PA., June 20, 1882.

EDITOR FREEMAN—We learn from the Carrolltown *News* that our friend and fellow townsman, P. F. Kirby, has withdrawn his name as a candidate for Assembly, and inasmuch as only two copies of said paper come to our benighted village we respectfully ask you to republish the letter of that gentleman, so that all the Democrats who take the FREEMAN may know that he is off the track and that his friends may have a fair understanding, a free ballot and a fair chance to go as they please for either or all the other candidates.

DEMOCRATS OF WILMORE.

[From the Carrolltown News.]

MR. EDITOR—Yielding to the urgent appeal of my Democratic friends, my name was published in your valuable paper as being a candidate for the office of Assembly at the coming election, but in consequence of pressing business lately developed and lack of means to carry on a successful campaign, I deem it prudent to decline the desired honor. I might further add that there being a number of applicants for that office who are more competent and available than I might be, and considering the magnitude of the campaign and the hoped-for success of the party, there being a new apportionment to be made by the next Legislature for Congressmen and Senators in this State, and also in order to secure a majority in that body, all hard and unavailing should be the motto and union and harmony the sentiment of every good Democrat, and no one should have a desire to rake up the ashes of past discord, which has to a great extent been the cause of the losses of the Republican party in this county for some of the best offices in her gift. A higher and nobler motive than personal prejudice or political dissension should inspire the members of the Democratic party, and I will here say that with or without my name before them as a candidate, I shall not cease to labor incessantly for the party until the crumbling pillars of Republican Stalwartism are buried beneath its own ruins and the living principles of the Democratic party—those principles which are regarded by so many honest, intelligent men as the palladium of our country, and which for so many years in the past held the nation and people together in an unbroken link not to be sundered by sword, bayonet, or iron-clad oath, but by that sweet symphony of peace which characterizes a free and happy people—once more triumphant.

Hoping for a brilliant Democratic victory, I remain Yours, P. F. KIRBY.

Wilmore, Pa., June 6 1882.

It's no in title nor in rank;
It's no in wealth like Lon'on Bank;
To purchase peace and rest;
It's no in making muckle mair;
It's no in books; it's no in lear,
To make us truly blest:
If Happiness hae not her seat
And center in the breast,
We may be wise, or rich, or great,
But never can be blest.

It always makes one happy to wear good clothes—happy, if not blest. A problem which sometimes perplexes one is where to buy the clothes spoken of. We answer, at Jas. J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. He has the biggest and best stock of warm weather clothing brought to Cambria county this season. Suits for men or boys from $2 up. Your patronage is solicited.

THERE is in common use a word
Whose meaning I have never heard;
In print it is not to be found,
But it resembles in its sound,
"Damfino."

There is one thing we all know, or ought to know—to wit: That S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, sells more boots and shoes for both sexes than any other dealer in this part of the State. The reason is palpable—he sells only a superior article and at prices away down below the lowest. His stock for spring and summer wear, lately received, is specially large and fine, and the attention of the reader is directed to the same.—He or she will secure a bargain by sending Mr. B. an order, which will be accorded prompt and careful attention.

PERSONAL! TO MEN ONLY!

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send DR. DYE'S CELEBRATED ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELTS AND ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality and Manhood, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days trial is allowed. [5-26.-5¾m.]

HYMENEAL.

PLANK—TREXLER.—Married, at St. Augustine, on Tuesday, June 20, 1882, by Rev. Father Ryan, Mr. Daniel Plank, of Glen White, Blair county, and Miss Clementine Trexler, of Gallitzin township, this county.

OBITUARY.

MELLON.—Died, at Chest Springs, on Friday, June 17, 1882, Mabel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mellon, aged about 7 years.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSEMBLY.—JOSEPH MCDONALD, of Ebensburg, will be a candidate for nomination, subject to Democratic rules, at the next primary election for Cambria county.

ASSEMBLY.—EDITOR FREEMAN—*Dear Sir:* Please announce the name of A. J. CHERRY, of Loretto, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the rules of the Democratic party of Cambria county. MANY DEMOCRATS.

Loretto, March 22, 1882.-6t.*

ASSEMBLY.—We are authorized to announce that L. D. WOODRUFF, of Johnstown, will be a candidate for renomination at the coming Democratic primary election as one of the Representatives from this county in the State Legislature, and that he will faithfully abide by the decision of a majority of his fellow Democrats as indicated by the vote cast at said primary election.

ASSEMBLY.—We are authorized to announce the name of NATHANIEL HORNE, of Johnstown, as a candidate for Assembly at the coming primary election, subject to the rules and conditions which govern the Democratic party of Cambria county in its choice of candidates.

ASSEMBLY.—EDITOR FREEMAN: You are authorized to announce the name of MICHAEL BRACKEN, of Gallitzin Borough, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the approval of rejection of the Democratic voters of the coming primary election. Knowing his fitness and worth, we can earnestly commend Mr. Bracken to the cordial support of every Democrat in Cambria county. MANY CITIZENS.

Gallitzin, March 28, 1882.-t.e.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—The undersigned offers himself to the Democracy of Cambria county as a candidate for the Legislature, and if found worthy the support of a majority of his fellow Democrats at the coming primary election, and is ordered at the polls in November next, he pledges himself to serve the interests of all concerned to the best of his ability and entirely regardless of either fear, favor or affection.

JOSEPH GUTWALD.

Ebensburg, March 10, 1882.-2m.*

CARD.—I hereby place myself before the Democracy of Cambria county for nomination for the office of Sheriff, subject to the rules of the party. JOHN BEHE.

St. Augustine, April 3, 1882.

SHERIFF.—We are requested to announce that the name of JOSIAH WATERS, of Johnstown, will be presented to the Democrats of Cambria county for the office of Sheriff, subject to the rules governing the party, at the approaching primary election.

SHERIFF.—At the solicitation of a number of friends I hereby offer myself to the Democracy of Cambria county as a candidate for Sheriff, and will abide by their decision at the coming primary election. D. A. LUTHER.

Carroll Twp., June 9, 1882.

SHERIFF.—The undersigned will be a candidate for nomination at the approaching Democratic primary election, subject of course to the rules of the party, for the office of Sheriff of Cambria county, and hopes to receive the favorable consideration of his personal and political friends. JOS. F. DURBIN.

Allegheny Twp., April 21, 1882.-te.

POOR DIRECTOR.—We are authorized to announce that Charles Flick, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for Poor House Director at the coming Democratic primary election, the result of which he pledges himself to abide by.

POOR DIRECTOR.—We are authorized to announce the name of JOHN CARNEY, of Allegheny township, as a candidate for Poor Director at the approaching Democratic primary election. Having been a Democrat all his life and believing himself competent to discharge the duties of said office honestly and creditably, Mr. Carney earnestly solicits the support of his personal and political friends throughout the county.

NOTICE.—Having entirely given up the practice of medicine, I hope all persons knowing themselves indebted to me will call and settle their accounts. ABNER GRIFFITH.

Ebensburg, June 28, 1882.-3t.

REAL ESTATE AT GALLITZIN FOR SALE CHEAP.—The undersigned offers at private sale as a fair price and on easy payments, a large **Frame House, Plank Stable** and **10 Acres** of improved land on the outskirts of Gallitzin borough. The house is a two story frame building, almost new, and is in every respect first class. For further particulars inquire on the premises or write to C. D. BRADLEY.

Gallitzin, Pa., June 23, 1882.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., Executor of Anthony Swires, dec'd, to and among the persons legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on *Monday, July 17th, 1882* at 1 o'clock, P. M., at which time and place all parties interested may attend if they see proper. ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.

Ebensburg, June 23, 1882.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to hear and decide upon the exceptions filed to the second and final account of James M. Thompson and Geo. M. Reade, Esq., Administrators of John Thompson, dec'd, and report distribution of the funds in their hands, hereby gives notice that he will attend to his office in Ebensburg, on *Monday, July 24th, 1882*, to attend to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all parties interested may attend if they see proper. ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.

Ebensburg, June 23, 1882.-3t.

FOR RENT—Four comfortably furnished rooms on North Centre street. Board can be procured near

MRS. F. S. MCDONALD.

Ebensburg, June 16, 1882.-tf.

$10,000 IN PREMIUMS absolutely GIVEN AWAY!

No Chromos! No Humbug! NO CHEAP JEWELRY!

SECOND GRAND DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS AMONG AGENTS FOR **Our Sunny South.**

On the 26th day of July, 1882, the Second Grand Distribution of Premiums among Agents for "Our Sunny South" will take place, at which time the publishers will distribute among the agents the following list of Premiums:

GRAND PREMIUMS!

One Im'd Farm, near Brownwood, Tex., val.	$1,000	*One Ladies' Gold Watch, valued at*	$65
One Elegant Rosew'd Square Grand Piano, val.	500	*One Cash Premium of $50 in Gold.*	
One Elegant Parlor Organ, valued at	210	*One First-Class Sewing Machine, valued at*	60
One Cash Premium of £100 in Gold.		*One Gentleman's Coin Silver Watch, valued at*	50
One Farm Wagon, valued at	80	*One Cash Premium of $10 in Gold.*	

The remaining Premiums consist of Clocks, Watches, Household Articles, Novelties, Books, Toilet Articles, Musical Instruments, &c. Everything warranted first-class, and satisfaction guaranteed. We positively agree not to send out any chromos (so called), or cheap jewelry. The country is already flooded with trash of that character.

HOW TO OBTAIN THE PREMIUMS!

These Premiums are given for (not to) subscribers. We are not in the market buying subscribers, or selling cheap goods at a reduced price by throwing in a paper. The Premiums are given to Agents who obtain subscribers for our paper. Anyone can act as Agent. Our Sunny South is an eight-page, forty-column monthly paper, devoted to the interests of the home and farm. It is carefully edited, and elegantly printed on good paper. It has a "State Department," which, each month, is filled with valuable information in regard to Texas. This feature alone is worth the subscription price. It also has a "Ladies' Department" and a "Children's Department." It does not publish continued stories; it contains nothing immoral or sensational; it is not an advertising sheet. The publishers are endeavoring to make it a welcome visitor at a low price, pure in tone and elevating in morals. Its motto is, "Fighting for the Good, the True, and the Beautiful." The subscription price of Our Sunny South is only 50 cents per year. There is no reduction on this price to anyone. We desire to introduce this paper into 50,000 new homes within the next six months, and consequently make this liberal offer. Anyone who will send us a club of four subscribers, at fifty cents each, will receive a certificate entitling the holder to *One Share* in our

Grand Distribution of Premiums!

And every certificate is guaranteed to receive a Premium. REMEMBER, do not confound this with any lottery, or any other humb

WHEN YOU DO YOUR SPRING SHOPPING

If you come in person,

The trains from the different branches of the Pennsylvania Railroad come to the new Broad Street Station, which is within one block of our store; you walk directly through the new City Hall to our Market Street front. If you come by Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, any horse car on Thirteenth Street will bring you directly from the Callowhill Street Depot to our door. If you come through Camden, N. J., any horse car on Market Street, except the red ones, will bring you direct. We have provided new and spacious reading and toilet rooms for the free use of visitors.

If you order by letter,

Departments of goods have been so enlarged and improved that our stock, unquestionably the most comprehensive in the United States, is better than ever. We send without charge, or any obligation to purchase, samples of the new Dress Goods, Silks, etc. We give prices of our entire stock in our new Catalogue for Spring and Summer, which is mailed free to all who send us address on postal card. Hundreds of orders are filled daily, and goods sent by mail and express to every State and Territory, with full privilege of return and refund of money if they do not suit.

John Wanamaker,
PHILADELPHIA.

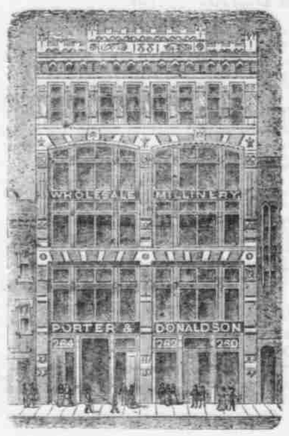
Chestnut, Market and Thirteenth Streets, and City Hall Square.

Dry Goods, Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Wear and Housekeeping Appointments.

REMOVAL.

PORTER & DONALDSON,
WHOLESALE MILLINERY,

Have Removed to



NEW BUILDING,

260, 262 and 264 LIBERTY STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA.

ELEVATOR ENTRANCE, 264.

Special attention given to Pattern Bonnets and Trimmed Hats. Full line of Straw Goods, Ribbons, Silks, Flowers, Nets and Laces;

Hoop Skirts, Corsets, Crapes and Ladies' Neck Wear, SPECIALTIES.

[3-24.] Particular Attention Paid to Orders. [3m.]

LARGEST STOCK. LATEST STYLES. LOWEST PRICES

WHEN YOU WANT

PURE FRESH DRUGS OR PATENT MEDICINES!

YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT

JAMES' NEW DRUG STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.

PURE FRESH GOODS! | NO MISREPRESENTATION! | BOTTOM PRICES!

LINSEED and MACHINE OILS, PAINTS, VARNISH, PUTTY, TURPENTINE, WHITE LEAD, COLORS, (Dry and in Oil) BRUSHES, ETC.

Also, a very full lay[illegible] complete stock of

BLANK BOOKS [illegible] STATIONERY!

POCKET BOOKS, PURSES, COMBS, [illegible]ENES, ALBUMS, PERFUMERY

TOILET SETS, ETC., ETC.

PURE GROUND SPICES AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.—tf.]

1832. THE OLD ESTABLISHED HOUSE OF 1882.

JAS. SHIDLE & SON,

No. 59 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

GETER C. SHIDLE.

Art Paper Hangings, Embossed Bronzes, Dados, &c

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19,'80.—tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Johnstown, Pa.* M. D. KITTELL, *Ebensburg, Pa.*

SECHLER & KITTELL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
JOHNSTOWN AND EBENSBURG.

OFFICES in Luther & Green's large brick building, corner Main and Clinton sts., Johnstown and in Colonade Row, Ebensburg. [7-1,'81.]

SMOKE DISPERSING FROST.

Among the dispatches which have recently come from the interior of California respecting the condition of fruits and vines are several stating that Jack Frost swept over the bay counties one night last week, and brought the usual devastation to fruit and vine plantations. In Santa Cruz, noted for its fine, though not early, fruits and grapes, and in Napa and Sonoma, where the wine flourishes principally the damage seems to have been very extensive. California is destined to be the greatest fruit and grape region in the world, and is rapidly acquiring an enviable reputation for late, early and erratic frosts, which worry the farmer and make his life miserable. As nearly everthing in this State is peculiar, it is perhaps meet that the frosts should be governed by no law; but it is somewhat difficult for a person engaged in fruit and vine growing to have his crop destroyed in this way and keep his temper. It is estimated that many thousand dollars' worth of grapes have been withered by the frost in Napa and Sonoma during the past week, a most extraordinary thing at this season of the year. Science has done something already to obviate this trouble, and it may be that time will perfect the system of thwarting the ravages of Jack Frost. It is not well known to the general public that a layer of frost upon a tender plant does not materially injure it—that is, the bare frost, produced by dew being frozen by low temperature. It is the rays of the sun in the early morning thawing out the plant which withers and destroys it. This fact was first noticed when a heavy fog kept the morning sun off a Napa vineyard, and prevented the destruction of a crop of grapes. It was then suggested that smoke would answer the same purpose, and it was tried with considerable success. During the last few years the vineyards of Napa and Senoma have been experimenting, until at present they have a regular system of "smoking vineyards." Krug, Grozinger and a few others, who have extensive vineyards in Napa Valley, two years ago warded off the frost successfully. Between the 1st and 15th of April, if the season is not unusually unpropitious, the blossoms appear upon the grape vines. If a frost occurs between those dates, followed by a warm sun, the first, and sometimes the second crop of Zinfandel is killed, while all the other varieties, Malvois, Rose of Peru, Emperor, Reisling, etc., suffer almost total destruction To smoke the vineyard at the proper time, a watchman, a howitzer and a thermometer are put on guard. From the first to the fifteenth of April the sentinel keeps his eye on the thermometer, from three o'clock in the morning until daylight, and if it goes down to the freezing point he discharged his howitzer. At once a small army of vineyardits waiting for the sound turn out of warm beds and repair to their fields, around and through which have previously been placed small iron vessels filled with tar or piles of dry wood. A flambeau very quickly does the work, and old Sol rises over the hills to see the valley covered with an impenetrable cloud of smoke, and revelling in a smell that would offend his olfactories, if he were less than 95,000,000 miles away. The atmosphere is gradually warmed, the frost melts slowly off the fruit crystals, and the grapes are saved.—*San Francisco Call.*

SOMETHING ABOUT SPIDERS.—The instinct of animals is always an interesting study. And it is no uncommon thing to meet with instances of animal sagacity which go to show that animals, even the lowest species, are possessed of a sort of reasoning capacity which is greater than mere instinct. In *Chambers' Journal* there is cited an instance of this kind. A small spider had been placed in the centre of a large spider's web some four feet above the ground. The large spider soon rushed from its hiding place under a leaf to attack the intruder, which ran up one of the ascending lines by which the web was secured to the foliage.

The big insect gained rapidly on the little one; but the fugitive was equal to the emergency, for when barely an inch ahead of the other it cut with one of its hinder legs the line behind itself, thus securing its own escape, the ferocious pursuer falling to the ground.

The writer says: "It is not the habit of spiders to cut the slender thread below them when they are ascending to avoid some threatened danger. As a rule, spiders do not run from danger, if there is hole close at hand—a hole that is known to be unoccupied." From which it would seem that this little creature's actions was the result of some sort of reasoning! Instinct led it to run away, but it must have been something more than instinct that led it to severe the line, and cut off pursuit.

The same writer says that spriders are cannibals, and that they are naturally pugnacious. But they do not fight for the satisfaction of eating one another. "When two spiders fight there is generally a very good reason for the attack and the vigorous defence that follows."

"It is not generally known that after a certain time spiders become incapable of spinning a web from lack of material. The glutinous excretion from which the slender threads are spun is not inexhaustible, therefore spiders cannot keep on constructing new snares when the old ones are destroyed. But they can avail themselves of the web-producing powers of their younger neighbors, and this they do without scrupple. As soon as a spider's-web constructing material has become exhausted, and its last web has been broken, it sets out in search of another home; and, unless it should chance to find one that is tenantless, a battle ensues which ends only with the retreat or death of the invader or defender.—*Youth's Companion.*

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.—The ancient ell, a measure, was the length of the arm of Henry I.

Next to rice, Indian corn is used by a larger number of people than any other grain. The earliest known invention of an English double Christian name is a deed of the time of Edward III.

The first machine for making envelops was invented by a brother of Sir Rowland Hill, the inventor of postage stamps.

According to Xenophon, the complete accoutrement of a Spartan soldier weighed from ninety-five to one hundred pounds.

Among the Celts, the bards or singers were considered the historians of their time, and were dressed in blue as an emblem of truth.

A vegetable green, perfectly harmless for the use of cooks and confectioners, has been discovered. It is made from the grains of raw coffee.

The cultivation of mushrooms is a paying branch of gardening in France, where this esculent is consumed every year to the value of $1,700,000.

Ducats were first coined in Sicily. They took their name from the word ducatus, which was part of the inscription the earliest bore. Ducatus means duchy.

To cure the toothache, take a piece of sheet zinc, about the size of a six pence, and a piece of silver, say a quarter of a dollar, place them together and hold them between and contiguous to the defective tooth—in a few minutes the pain will be gone, as if by magic. The zinc and silver acting as a galvanic battery will produce an effect on the nerves of the tooth sufficiently to establish a current, and consequently relieve the pain.

WANT of good sense is the worst of poverty.

Cuticura
THE NEW BLOOD PURIFIER
Resolvent

Mr. Albert Kingsbury, Keene, N. H., troubled with bad humor on hands and neck, caused by lead poisoning. (He is a painter.) At times it would break out, crack open, and the skin separate from the flesh in large pieces, causing great continual itching and stinging. Purchased your remedies; used CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally, and in less than three months effected a complete cure, and has not been troubled since. Corroborated by Ballard & Fisher, Druggists, Keene, N. H.

MOTHER DIED FROM IT.

J. W. Adams, Newark, Ohio, says: "Cuticura Remedies are the greatest medicines on earth. Had the worst case salt rheum in this county. My mother had it twenty years, and in fact died from it. I believe Cuticura would have saved her life. My arms, breast and head were covered for three years, which nothing relieved or cured until I used the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally."

PSORIAS.

H. E. Carpenter, Esq., Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psorias or Leprosy, of twenty years' standing, by the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally. The most wonderful case on record. Cure certified to before a justice of the peace and prominent citizens. All afflicted with itching and scaly diseases should send to us for this testimonial in full.

SALT RHEUM.

Those who have experienced the torments of Salt Rheum can appreciate the agony I endured for years, until cured by the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally and CUTICULA and CUTICURA SOAP externally. Mrs. WM. PENNINGTON, Sharon, Wis.

CUTICURA

and CUTICURA SOAP externally and CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally will positively cure every species of Humor, from a Common Pimple to Scrofula. Price of CUTICURA, small boxes, 50c.; large large boxes, $1.00. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA SHAVING SOAP, 15c. Sold by all druggists.

Depot, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

CATARRH

Sanford's Radical Cure.

A single dose instantly relieves the most violent Sneezing or Head Colds, clears the head as by magic, stops watery discharge from the nose and eyes, prevents ringing noises in the head, cures Nervous Headache and subdues Chills and Fever. In Chronic Catarrh it cleanses the nasal passages of foul mucus, restores the senses of smell, taste and hearing when affected, frees the head, throat and bronchial tubes of offensive matter, sweetens and purifies the breath, stops the cough and arrests the progress of catarrh towards consumption.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Dr. Sanford's Inhaler, in one package, of all druggists, for $1. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

COLLINS' PLASTERS

100 TIMES MORE EFFECTUAL than any other plaster or electric battery for pain or sick weakness of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary organs, Partial Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Nervous Pains and Weakness, Malaria and Fever and Ague. Price 25c. Sold everywhere.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. HISCOX & Co., N.Y.

50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier

And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION!—Before all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is compounded in two bottles, and is wonderfully different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to HISCOX & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of

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on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 38 and 75 cent sizes.

LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.

COLOGNE.

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CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

The feeble and emaciated, suffering from dyspepsia or indigestion in any form, are advised, for the sake of their own beauty and mental comfort to try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Ladies of the most delicate constitution testify to its harmless and its restorative qualities. Physicians everywhere, disgusted with the adulterated liquors of commerce, prescribe it as the safest and most reliable of all stomachics.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

CATARRH

Elys' Cream Balm

Effectually CLEANSES the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing HEALTHY SECRETIONS, allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure Catarrh, Hay Fever, &c. Unequaled for colds in the head. Agreeable to use. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. On receipt of 50c. will mail a package.

☞ Sold by Ebensburg druggists.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO.,
March 17, 1882.-e.o.w.1y. Owego, N. Y.

$20 SAVED! $20

$20 SAVED by purchasing a SEWING MACHINE from the undersigned, whose office is at 1094 Eleventh Avenue, between 12th and 13th Streets, Altoona, Pa., and who offers the editor of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN as reference. Sewing Machines repaired in a workmanlike manner and at lowest prices.

J. McGRATH.

Altoona, April 16, 1881.

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Woman can Sympathize with Woman.

Yours for Health, Lydia E. Pinkham

Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

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At James' Drug Store, Ebensb'g. [8-12.-1y.]

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HAVE BEEN IMITATED,

And their excellent reputation injured by worthless imitations. The Public are cautioned against buying Plasters having similar sounding names. See that the word C-A-P-C-I-N-E is correctly spelled.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters

Are the only improvement ever made in Plasters.

One is worth more than a dozen of any other kind.

Will positively cure where other remedies will not even relieve.

Price 25 cents.

Beware of cheap Plasters made with lead poisons.

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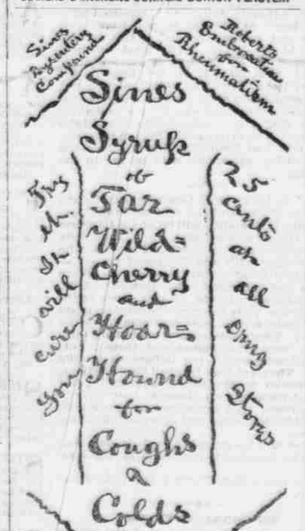

A GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY
IS THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

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$500 REWARD!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Bilious, Nervous or Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Costiveness or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeiters and imitators. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3cent stamp. [8-5,'81-1y.]

MAGIC CLOVER.

From time immemorial it has been considered good luck to find a fourteen-leaved clover. Some have said that the discoverer of one was certain to become wealthy and wise; others, that the fairies would grant him every wish: and others, that the little magic leaves could show him where gold lay hidden in the earth. And certainly there does seem to be something very wonderful in the fact that, in a large field containing millions of little plants furnished with groups of three or four leaflets, there should be only one or two of the four leaved variety. I do not mean that some varieties of clover bear leaves all in groups of four or five, for this is not the fact. Perhaps one four leaved clover will grow upon a plant that has fifty threes, although occasionally several fours or fives will be found in a bunch on the same plant.

As a general thing, three leaves are nearly of a size, while the fourth is somewhat smaller—though this does not always follow. I have seen several in which the fourth leaflet is borne out on a separate stalk.

Five leaved clovers occur almost as often as four. Frequently fours and fives are found growing together. Some say you must not pick a five leafed clover—it will neutralize all the good luck brought by a four. According to one legend, only the holder of a five leaved clover can be admitted to the fairy court. Several pretty stories describe the fortunate one as standing out on the grass at midnight, holding up the magic wand, and presently finding himself wafted away by invisible wings to Elfland.

Aside from the wide-spread interest attaching to the duplication of the leaflet, clovers seem special favorites of poets and romancers. It is said that, when St. Patrick was preaching to the unconverted Irish, some of them ridiculed the idea of the Trinity. For answer, he caught up a trefoil from the sod, and told them that there was a leaf exemplifying three in one. Hence, the three-leaved clover, or shamrock, was adopted as the national emblem of Ireland. Some say that the common wood sorrel (*Oxalis acetosella*) shares with the white clover the credit of being the true shamrock. One authority says that the oxalis is a native of Ireland, while the clover is of recent introduction. In a song by the Irish poet, Thomas Moore, the shamrock—whether oxalis or clover, he does not say—is mentioned as "Old Erin's *native* shamrock."

As I said at first, the discovery of a four-leaved clover was regarded, even centuries ago, as an omen of good luck. And in a poem by Robert Herrick, who wrote a short time after Shakespeare, is a mention of "lucky four leaved grass"; and, in another very old volume, it is soberly stated that, "If a man walking in the fields finds any four leaved grass, he shall, in a very short while after, find some very good thing." Several mentions of the same effect are made in the writings of other poets.

I hope you will have many a hunt for magic clover in the sweet smelling summer fields: for I find in that charming occupation "luck" sufficient—even tho' no "lucky four leaved grasse" rewards my search.—*St. Nicholas for June.*

A PERPETUAL CLOCK.—M. Darderne's self-winding perpetual clock may now be considered to have had a fair trial. A specimen clock was fixed at the Gare du Nord Terminus, Brussels, last September, all due precautions being taken to avoid tampering with it by affixing the government seal. After six months trial it was found in perfect time with the Observatory clock, and had not varied in the slightest degree during that time. The clock is wound by a small animometer or windmill, which is placed in a ventilation pipe, chimney or any other place where a tolerably constant current of air can be relied on—thus drawing over a wheel an endless chain, in one loop of which the clock weight is supported. As the loop hangs between the clock and the winding machine the weight is continually drawing through the clock the slack chain drawn up by the wind motor, and thus a constant motion is maintained. A ratchet wheel prevents the motor from turning the wrong way, and by a simple arrangement, whenever the weight is wound right up to the top, the motion is checked by a friction brake automatically applied to the animometer by the raised weight lifting a lever. When the weight is thus raised to the top, the clock has a sufficient store of energy to go for twenty-four hours, so that it is not by any means dependent upon a regular current of air. As this clock receives such a liberal supply of winding, it does not require so long a train of wheels as an ordinary clock. The works of the clock are only connected with the winding arrangement by means of a loop or chain, so that no injurious matters can reach the former from the chimney. M. Darderne is now supplying these clocks for domestic and office purposes.

HOW TO RAISE MELONS.—The way to raise melons is told by a Nebraska farmer writing to the *Fruit Recorder:*

"Select any piece of sandy land, well exposed to the sun; if all pure sand so much the better. Plough dead furrows six feet apart, twenty-four inches deep, in a straight line from north to south. Fill these up with strong manure, and plough the earth back to bury the manure and form a ridge; level the top with the back of a harrow. At each end plant a stout stake, to remain as an indicator of the exact position of the centre of the ridge. You now have a perpetual melon patch for ten years at least. In the spring, stretch a garden line from stake to stake, and at every six feet plant six seeds in a twelve inch circle, and four or five radish seeds in the centre. Let all the seeds grow; do not thin them out, and keep out the weeds till the vines begin to show runners; then mulch the whole patch with straw, hay, fresh cut grass, or anything that will keep the surface moist and the fruit from the ground. As soon as the frost kills the vines, gather all fruit above eight inches in diameter, and stow it away in a sunny corner under some new hay. In this way I have melons ripening slowly and finely until the weather gets too cool to eat them. Next year plant your seed a foot or two north or south of the old hills, and so on yearly to obtain the whole ridge. The roots follow the ridge, and the cultivator can be run through the spaces without disturbing the roots.

CURES FOR BALDNESS.—The *Chemists Journal* says: "Dr. Xavier Landerer, of Athens, has again been so obliging as to send us some notes from the cradle of pharmacy.

Numberless remedies for baldness of French, English, German and American origin stock our markets, but none, according to Dr. Landerer, equal in efficiency to the following, which he has used and prescribed for many years past. Prepare a tincture of the cups of the *Quercus ægilops*, which are well known to commerce as valonia, and digest with it powdered cloves and cinnamon. Make a tincture by digesting the leaves of the *Laurus apollonis* in acid wine, and mix the two together. Before applying this remedy the skin of the head should be well washed with a decoction of saponaria root (*Saponaria levantica*) to cure any *exanthema withyriatis* which may be present. Instead of pomantum or hair oil, laural oil should be used, this being the usual hair oil in vogue among the ladies of the East. Dr. Landerer calls this remedy for baldness *alexitrichon*, or hair preserver.

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Hasson's New Cheap Store!
EBENSBURG, PA.,

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ALUM,	DRIED APPLES,	NEEDLES,
ALLSPICE,	" CORN,	NUTS,
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BAKING POWDER,	DRESS LININGS,	ORANGES,
" SODA,	EXTRACTS and ESSENCES,	PENS,
BEANS,	FIGS,	PENHOLDERS,
BLACKING,	FISH,	PEPPER,
" BRUSHES,	" HOOKS,	PINS,
BLUEING,	" LINES,	PIPES,
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BR'KFAST BACON,	GINGER,	RICE,
BROOMS,	GINGHAMS,	ROPE HALTERS,
BUTTONS,	GUN CAPS,	SALT,
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CASTOR OIL,	HAMS,	SCRUB BRUSHES,
CARBON OIL,	HANDKERCHIEFS,	SEWG MACH'E OIL,
CARPET TACKS,	HOMINY,	SHIRTINGS,
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CORSET JEANS,	MOLASSES,	TUBS,
COMBS,	MUSLINS,	WASHBOARDS,
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CREAM TARTER,	NAILS,	WOODEN BUCKETS,
CURRANTS,		YEAST POWDER,

AND MANY OTHER ARTICLES TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

NO OLD GOODS OF ANY KIND!

ALL FRESH!—ALL FINE!—ALL CHOICE!—ALL CHEAP!

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EBENSBURG, MAY 12, 1882.—tf.

$12,000 WORTH
OF THE CELEBRATED
ROCHESTER CLOTHING!

WHICH DEFIES COMPETITION!

QUALITY, MAKE AND PRICE,

HAS JUST BEEN RECEIVED AT THE

Golden Eagle Clothing House,

1301 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

ALSO, A LARGE AND ELEGANT STOCK OF

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SAMUEL MARCH, Proprietor.

ALTOONA, PA., APRIL 26, 1882.—tf.

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